



この異世界でも

死に愛される

2

著 緋色の雨
hiironoame

ill つかこ
tsukako

Yandere Megami No Hakoniwa

Even in a different world,
I'm being loved to death by Yanderes

- Volume 2 -

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[Creative Novels]



この異世界でも、

ヤンデレに 死ぬほど愛される 2

著 緋色の雨
hiironoame

iii つかこ
tsukako

Kono isekai demo
"YANDERE" ni
shinuhodo aisareru

「ふふっ、ユズキお兄さん、もうイきそうなの?」

「んっ、また、硬くなって……ご主人様あ」

ローズ・ブラッド
伯爵家の令嬢
STATUS ヤンデレ

クラウド
奴隷
STATUS ヤンデレ化耐性

「ご主人様あ……あたしもう我慢できません」

「ここは幼馴染の店の倉庫だぞ？」

「うちの、うちの純情やったクラウドディアが……」

カリン

クラウドディアの
幼馴染





「ご主人様のがっ」

「そ、そんなあ！
あそこごと……..
ステータスウィンドウ、
両方にっ」

「ひゃんっ!? な、なに!?」
「なんか、ゾクッてしたよっ!」

「俺にスティータスウインブランドウを
見せてへねないか?」



Prologue

Due to a strange trait that every male member of my family has, I was stabbed to death by my Yandere childhood friend — rather, that was supposed to be what happened. Instead, I was reincarnated by a Goddess into her game-like world.

I could finally live a peaceful life with ordinary girls!

And, despite this seemingly simple goal of mine, I somehow ended up on a bed in a room onboard a ship. My limbs had been removed (this wasn't even the first time this had happened) and I was now being used to satisfy all of Rose and Claudia's desires.

...how did this happen?

Two beautiful girls using me however they please. I don't even have to move on my own (not like I can move in the first place). But this isn't the peaceful life I wanted.

Well... though I've said what's happening, I haven't explained how I ended up in this position. Due to the effects of Goddess Medea's Blessing, these two girls tied me up to this bed so they could have their way with me. However, when I saw an opening to escape, I was immediately caught and my hands and feet were both cut off as a punishment.

I really wish they'd stop cutting off my limbs without even a second thought. Even if they can heal me with magic, it's just too strange.

And I also wish they'd stop using me however they please now that I've become a daruma. As you can imagine, not being able to move in a situation like this... is more than a little frustrating.

"Haaa~... good morning, Yuzuki onii-san~... *yawn*"

Rose began to stir while still wearing her usual gothic style dress.

She looks as cute as always. She's cute, but...

"Will you heal my arms and legs sometime soon?"

“Oh, right... I guess I can — Rejuvenation.”

As Rose spoke, a magic circle expanded around the bed we were sleeping on. And not long after, the magic circle stopped expanding.

“Alright, time to regrow your limbs~”

In response to her singsong voice, the magic circle began to grow brighter. As it did, my limbs gradually began to regrow. It was slightly warm and wasn't painful at all, but... it was a little disturbing.

“That should be good... umm, right? They regrew properly didn't they?”

“Umm... yeah. They seem fine. Thank you, Rose.”

I confirmed that I had regained the full use of my limbs and slowly moved out of the arms of the sleeping Claudia. I got out of the bed and put on my clothes that they had removed the night before.

“...I'm surprised Claudia didn't wake up.”

“I'm not. She was doing her best until the early morning. She'll probably stay asleep for a while.”

“Ah... that makes sense. It was her first time after all.”

I showed a bitter smile and glanced down at the small red spots on the sheets.

“If I remember correctly, you kept forcing Claudia to go again and again. Maybe she was pushed too hard?”

“...do you think so?”

I looked off into the distance, pretending I didn't hear what she said.

“I do. Even after Claudia passed out, you ordered me to do even more perverted stuff... you're really horny, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“Umm... I can't really deny that.”

Recently — well, at least since I reincarnated in this world — my sex drive seems to be more active than usual. I'm not sure what the exact cause of this is, but I'm assuming it's from some of the bonuses I get from my stats or some unknown effect caused by one or more of my titles.

Or... did Medea-nee do something to my body when she reincarnated me?

Regardless of the reason, it's clear to me that my sex drive is stronger than ever.

Still —

"I won't deny I have a strong sexual desire, but I'm not the only one at fault here."

"...what do you mean?"

"You were the one that removed my arms and legs. I couldn't even try to resist even if I wanted to. So you blaming me unilaterally for tiring out Claudia seems a little unfair."

"...huh, so you prefer having limbs."

"...I think most normal people prefer that."

On what world would a man prefer having sex without his arms and legs?

While I was lost in thought, Rose crawled on her knees across the bed towards me and said, "Then... what about now?"

"...now?"

"Right now, Yuzuki onii-san, you have all of your limbs and you can move freely."

Rose began slowly rolling up the hem of her skirt.

Her thighs became fully exposed. She stopped about halfway up, but I don't even have to see it to know she's not wearing anything underneath.

"Hey, Yuzuki onii-san, can you please tell me exactly what you want to do?"

"That's —"

I can't lie to her when I'm under the contract of her demon eye — if I succumb to Rose's temptations, Claudia may wake up and want to continue where we left off. This will never end.

I feel like I'm playing right into their hands

— some time later. After we were finally finished in the cabin, Lilia, one of Rose's knights, had news for us.

"...so, what's going on?"

Rose and I sat side-by-side together on the bed.

Up until now, she had been acting like a cute girl, but now that there's something important to deal with, she's transitioned back into her "Daughter of the Countess" mode.

Claudia is still sleeping on the bed. I considered changing rooms to avoid waking her up, but I was a little worried about leaving her alone without saying anything.

...Claudia isn't a Yandere, yet, for some reason, I'm more scared of her than I am of Rose.

Anyway — Rose and I listened to Lilia's story.

"We learned a lot of useful information after interrogating Lang... it actually specifically concerns you, ojou-sama, and Claudia. That's why I thought it would be best to report to you right away."

"It concerns Claudia and me? Then, tell me everything."

"Actually... the slave trader Lang seems to have been working for the Earl of Chaos. It seems that the Earl of Chaos is trying to weaken the Brad Family."

"He's trying to weaken us...? Is he trying to take control of Gran Island for himself? Certainly, the territory we govern over is larger than most families of our rank, but..."

Rose began to speculate on what the possible reasoning could be for the Earl of Chaos'

hostilities, but Lilia simply denied them.

“His actual objective appears to be... it appears to be you, ojou-sama.”

“...me? Ah, could it be that...”

“Yes, Ares-sama appears to be just acting on his own selfish desires.”

I don't fully understand what they're talking about.

At first, I wasn't fully paying attention because it really had nothing to do with me, but... whoever this Ares is, appears to be targeting Rose. I asked them to explain a little more to me.

“Ah, sorry, Yuzuki onii-san. What did you need to be explained?”

“Umm... who exactly is this Earl of Chaos?”

“The Earl of Chaos is the nobleman that controls the territory this ship is sailing to.”

“I see.”

“The eldest son of the Chaos Family is a man named Ares... how do I say this? He's my fiancé.”

“– eh?”

I was caught a little off guard and looked towards Rose. She just smiled and let out a small laugh.

“Sorry, I was just joking. There were discussions had about us potentially becoming engaged, but it was decided that it would be better if we weren't married.”

She was just teasing me. I actually felt a little relieved.

“...wasn't that a little too mean?”

“Ehehe, I'm sorry... Were you worried?”

“...well, I was worried for several reasons.”

If it was found out that I had had my way with the fiancée of a nobleman several times, I'm sure I'd be executed in a matter of seconds.

...well, even if that happened I'd be able to escape once I resurrected.

"...then, what led to that decision?"

"Ares developed a severe Yandere skill."

"...he developed the Yandere skill, so the discussion of your potential marriage was ended?"

By the way, there are such things as political marriages in this world.

It's for this reason that I thought it would be impossible for Rose to end their engagement if she didn't like his Yandere skill. As long as it benefits both of their families, her feelings don't matter... So, was it not a political marriage?

I thought this, but Rose answered my question before I could even ask it.

"High ranking skills are easier to inherit so it only makes sense to avoid a marriage between two Yanderes, right?"

"...inherit?"

So, that means that if the Yandere Rose and I were to have a child, it's highly likely that they would be Yandere and also inherit my To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes skill.

It doesn't even matter if they are a boy or girl; their life would be hell no matter what

"...wait? You said you only developed the Yandere skill when we first met. So, back then, wasn't only one of you Yandere?"

"That's true, but my Mother is also a Yandere. I was told even before that time that it was highly likely that I would develop the Yandere skill at some point."

"I see..."

The Yandere skill is really a larger problem for this world than I previously thought.

Life in this world appears to be quite difficult.

“Alright then. I understand that you and Ares almost became engaged, but how does that lead to Lang trying to kidnap you?”

The attack on Rose that led to our first meeting. Apparently, these attackers were the minions of Chaos.

“It seems that Lang planned on offering Ojou-sama to the Earl of Chaos as a slave.”

Lilia was the one to answer me.

“That seems like a ridiculous plan...”

Kidnapping the daughter of a noble and making her your slave seems like something that would never work.

However, Lilia told me that Rose could be forced to not reveal her true identity under the slave contract. At that point, there’s nothing that could really be done.

This world is almost equivalent to the medieval age... and by that I mean there are no pictures in this world. If Rose were to be kept inside their mansion and never allowed to meet with anyone from the outside world, there would be nothing to indicate that the Chaos family’s new slave is a member of the nobility.

...I must also be careful to not be captured.

“By the way, Lilia, I understand why I was being targeted, but how is Claudia involved?”

“Right. The reason for that is...”

Lilia glanced over at the sleeping figure of Claudia.

“If I deem it necessary, I’ll tell her about it later. So, please tell me first.”

“Of course. This is also what I found out after interrogating Lang...”

The Earl of Chaos is trying to take some of the trade away from Gran Island. He’s either buying off or threatening merchants that would usually trade on the island in an attempt to further weaken the Brad Family.

Any merchant that tries to refuse will be dealt with harshly.

And one of these merchants is from Claudia's family. Wells' Clothing Shop.

The Earl of Chaos placed the curse of weakness on both Claudia and her father

Furthermore, the Earl of Chaos is providing excessive support to Rennis' Clothing Shop and pushing him towards expanding his business onto Gran Island.

In other words, the Earl of Chaos is entirely to blame for Claudia's family falling into debt.

"The Earl of Chaos is to blame for Claudia being sold into slavery?"

"There's nothing that definitively proves that, but it seems to be more than likely. He also appears to be indirectly at fault for her burns. "

"Her burns? You're saying he was the cause of the fire in the first slave shop she was in?"

I tried to imagine what he had done to cause it before Lilia finally elaborated.

It seems that Rennis' Clothing Shop planned to take over Wells' Clothing Shop by offering to buy their debt. In exchange, Claudia would marry their son and he would become the next in line to take control of Wells' Clothing Shop.

However, Claudia held an incredibly valuable skill. Her high resistance to Yanderelization. Due to this, their plan quickly fell to pieces.

This ability of hers made her a precious commodity. A slaver would be more than willing to pay a small fortune in order to own her. Her family sold her in order to pay off their debt. The slaver wished to sell her off to some affluent noble so she could live the rest of her life as his mistress, but obviously, this never happened.

In order to prevent her sale, the Rennis family set fire to the slave dealer's shop, inadvertently burning Claudia in the process.

By the time Lilia finished speaking, I was clenching my fist so hard blood was starting to drip from my hand.

“Rose, are you going to stand against the Chaos Family?”

“Of course. I can’t allow them to do as they please within the Brad Family’s territory.”

“Then, I’ll help you.”

Everything terrible that happened to Claudia, the Earl of Chaos is to blame.

Knowing this, there’s no way I can just remain silent.

After all, I am Claudia’s master.

Chapter 1

A Yandere's Normal Way of Operating

The ship that was previously headed to the Earl of Chaos' territory was commandeered by Rose after we defeated Lang. We quickly turned around and returned to Gran Island before entering his territory.

...goodbye, my slow and peaceful life.

But I have more important things to worry about.

I need to focus on protecting Claudia and Rose.

"So... what should we do first?"

"Well... we need to escort Lang and his men to the Guild."

Rose gave me an answer I really didn't want to hear.

I nonchalantly tried to turn around to make my escape — but Claudia grabbed onto my sleeve.

"Claudia... please, let me go."

I lied to Sylphy-san and told her I just wanted to see the sea. Yet, I managed to capture a criminal that was transporting slaves off of the island to the mainland.

When we arrive back at the Guild, I'm sure she'll find out that I was lying. If that happens — my life confined to her room will finally begin!

"Mou, you can't, Master. You need to apologize to Sylphy-san properly."

"But, Sylphy-san is a Yandere."

"Just because she's Yandere doesn't mean you don't have to apologize to her."

“Well, but... I guess so.”

I know I should apologize when I do something wrong, but... it's because I did something wrong that I'm afraid that woman will confine me for the rest of my life.

I've been able to get closer to Rose even though she's Yandere... well, she also cut off all of my limbs as punishment for running away from her.

I think that it would be reckless of me to meet Sylphy-san right now.

“Didn't you say you'd help save my family's house?”

“I did, and I wasn't lying about that, but...”

I told Claudia everything that Lang told us, and this obviously includes the fact that her family is being targeted. I promised her that I'd help protect them.

And that's exactly why I can't allow myself to be held captive by Sylphy-san.

“Yuzuki onii-san, if you need me to, I can make up an excuse for you. She doesn't have to know you were leaving the island.”

After seeing how troubled I was, Rose tried to help, but I just shook my head.

“Thank you, but I need to apologize to her. To be honest, I'm worried she'll confine me, but... I also don't like having a guilty conscience.”

“What? Is that what you were worried about? If that's all, shouldn't it be fine?”

“...eh? Fine? How so?”

“If Yuzuki onii-san is confined without us, we'll definitely come for you.”

“...I see.”

I guess she's at least reliable... I really can't tell if I'm their master or if I belong to them. Either way, it's strange to be talking about people as possessions.

Anyway, this was my fault anyway. I just need to apologize to Sylphy-san properly.

A while later, we had travelled by carriage back to Bandol.

We were accompanied by Rose's escort and were now transporting Lang to the guild.

"-Yuzuki, you've done well! You've helped destroy a group that has been plaguing Gran Island for many years! Everyone, today is a celebration!"

Grave declared this and a celebration broke out in the guild —

"-Yuzuki-kun, may I speak with you?"

The moment Sylphy-san spoke, the entire guild hall fell silent.

"S-Sylphy-san? Today is a cause for celebration, can't this conversation wait until another day?"

Grave tried his best to help me.

As expected of the Guild Master. You're so cool! Thank you, Master!

"...Master, why are you disturbing us?"

"N-No, it's just..."

"Master?"

"...feel free to use the VIP room in the back."

Master is a coward! I'm so disappointed!

"So, Yuzuki-kun, shall we speak in the back room?"

"Aaahhhh..."

I couldn't even attempt to resist as she wrapped her arm around me thanks to the Feminist skill. As the rest of the guild looked on in horror, I was dragged into the back room.

We were now in the VIP room. I was sitting on a sofa and Sylphy-san was straddling me.

And... directly in front of me, I could see Sylphy-san's exposed cleavage. I'm having trouble deciding where to look.

"Now then... did you come up with an excuse to tell me?"

"..."

So she's already expecting me to lie to her.

...I guess it can't be helped.

I can resurrect myself whenever I need to; I should just prepare myself to die at least once.

"...I'm sure you already know this Sylphy-san but I was trying to escape Rose. I'm sorry for lying to you, Sylphy-san... I'm sorry, I have no excuse."

I briefly lowered my head after I finished speaking.

By the way, I made sure not to bow my head too deeply because Sylphy-san's chest was already almost pressed against my face. If I lowered my head any further, my face would be buried between them.

"...can you raise your head?"

After raising my eyes, I was met with Sylphy-san's clear blue eyes staring back at me.

"Yuzuki-kun, you were trying to escape from Rose-sama?"

"Yes. This was also the reason I became an adventurer. I wanted to raise my rank so I could eventually escape this island... So, from the very beginning, I was lying to you, Sylphy-san."

On the day I first met Sylphy-san, I told her I'd continue coming to the Guild to see her. But... even as I said that I knew it was a lie.

I really am sorry for that, and that's why I'm bowing my head.

Well, Sylphy-san is a Yandere that's scary enough to cause the Guild Master, Grave, to submit to her. I was honestly worried that her punishment might even be worse than Rose's.

However —

"...Yuzuki-kun, I'm glad you came back."

And Sylphy-san hugged me... uh, eh?

"S-Sylphy-san?"

"...what is it, Yuzuki-kun?"

"No, well... aren't you mad?"

"Of course not. I was so worried about you."

"You were worried?"

"Of course I was. I was so worried something might happen to you when you were out at sea, I thought you might hate me, or that you hated how I treated you like my exclusive property. I worried about all of that and even more."

I remembered something that happened when we first met. How Sylphy-san held on to my hand and said how beautiful they were. She said it was a waste for me to become an adventurer.

"Sylphy-san, are you just... overprotective?"

"You're wrong. I just worry about you so much."

That's called being overprotective. I thought about saying this but decided against it.

Well, really... I should just be happy that this Yandere woman didn't stab me. I'm better off if she's just overprotective.

"Umm... well, I'm sorry I made you worry."

"No, it's fine. But if you ever plan on leaving this island, please tell me."

“Sure, I don’t mind, but... what are you planning on doing?”

“Of course, I’d follow you. I’m completely dedicated to Yuzuki-kun, and I’ll follow you even if it takes me to the other side of the world.”

“...umm, I see.”

I have never heard of a receptionist following an adventurer on his travels. It sounds more like a stalker than a receptionist...

“So be sure to tell me, okay? If you don’t...”

Sylphy-san moved a little away from me and stared straight into my eyes. As I looked back at her, I was overcome with fear as I saw the light in her eyes slowly fade.

This only lasted for a brief moment before a smile returned to Sylphy-san’s face.

‘Fufufu, it’s nothing. I don’t even have to say it because I know you’ll tell me before you leave this island, right Yuzuki-kun?’

“O-Of course. I’ll definitely tell you. I promise.”

I’ll definitely be the bad guy if I leave without telling her now. If I behave properly around her, things might turn out okay, but one mistake and I’ll be headed to a bad end.

I have to be sure to act just as carefully around Rose and Claudia.

After that, Sylphy-san forgave me and I returned to the guild hall.

It seems like the party had continued on without me.

“Oh, Yuzuki, you’re safe!”

Grave came rushing over the moment he saw me.

“Eh, well... I was forgiven. Though, I’m not sure she’ll go so easy on me next time.”

“I-I see. Well... umm, what’s important is that you’re safe.”

Grave was looking at something far-off that I couldn't see as if he was remembering something terrible from his past.

"...were you really expecting something that terrible to happen?"

"After she found out you were trying to leave the island, she sat at her desk saying, 'Yuzuki-kun lied to me. Yuzuki-kun lied to me...' She must've repeated that to herself a thousand times. After that, she told me she was leaving to chase after you... honestly, I was fearing the worst for you."

"..."

T-There's no use worrying over how bad it could've been. I was properly forgiven, right?

"Anyway, you were able to capture the mastermind behind a group of bandits that have been troubling Gran Island for quite a while!"

"Ah... well, no, it really just kind of happened."

"Either way, you solved a problem that has been plaguing us for nearly two years now. Whatever the reason, on behalf of the Guild, thank you for stopping them."

Grave extended his hand to me and I gratefully accepted it.

"Still, it's quite amazing that he was able to keep his illegal slave trade going for close to two years."

"That's mainly due to the fact that he was operating as a legitimate slave trader."

"Ah, kind of like hiding as a tree in a large forest."

Of course, it's possible he was suspected, but... he must've been very clever. Even Grave recommended him to me when I needed a slave.

"Although the main group of bandits that were operating on this island were captured, there's still a larger threat to be dealt with."

"Yes... it seems the Earl of Chaos was the man behind this and several other plots, hoping to cause Gran Island to lose some of its power in the world."

The moment I said this Grave motioned for me to keep my voice down.

“You have nothing but the words of a convicted criminal to prove this. Until you have something more solid that can be used as evidence, you need to be careful about what you say.”

“...I understand.”

Given Lang’s confession, I thought we’d be able to actually do something against the Earl of Chaos, but... given the time period, the power of the nobility is just too strong.

Even if the commoners were to accuse a nobleman of being guilty of something, if that same nobleman were to say he’s innocent, the justice system of this world would immediately believe the nobleman.

“Ah, right, I should give you this before I forget.”

Grave handed me a cloth drawstring bag.

After opening it, I could see about ten gold coins inside.

“What’s this money for?”

“It’s the reward for capturing Lang. I attempted to give it to Rose-sama, but she said you should take it.”

“Rose said that?”

“Yeah. She said something about you being her master.”

“...”

“–What did she mean?”

“No, that’s... various things happened on that ship.”

It would really be hard to explain everything that happened on the ship... but Grave already knew I owned the SSS rank skill To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes so he said, “You must really be having a hard time...”

But seriously, Rose needs to be more careful about what she says. What would happen if word got out that a nobleman's daughter was the slave of a commoner?

...I'd be in trouble. Wait, is she intentionally telling everyone about this?

It seems more than a little likely. I'll have to ask her about that.

I thanked Grave for the reward and left to find Rose.



Rose is... Rose is... completely surrounded by male adventurers... she's the only person in this world that I've seen wearing a gothic lolita dress, so she stands out quite a bit.

They're all happily talking together. What could they be talking about?

"Rose-chan, your clothes are really cute. Are you a nobleman's daughter?"

"Fufu~, I'll leave that to your imagination."

...what's with this amazing ojou-sama aura she's giving off? This cuteness she's showing is completely different than how she acts around me.

I continued to watch the conversation between Rose and the men progressed.

"Then, Rose-chan, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Unfortunately, I don't."

The moment Rose responded, the surrounding men cheered —

"But I do have a Master."

Their cheers quickly changed into looks of surprise.

"...Rose-chan, you're a slave?"

"Yes, but not just any slave. I'm a sex slave that must respond to any and all of my Master's demands —"

“Stttooooooopp!”

I ran up to Rose and quickly covered her mouth.

“What the hell are you saying!?”

I’d like to talk about this in private but I really don’t have the opportunity to do so.

I was covering her mouth in front of the men that she just openly admitted to being a sex slave. I expected them to be burning with jealousy, but they all looked afraid.

“Oi, it’s Yuzuki.”

“Yuzuki, huh.”

“Yuzuki.”

““That must mean... she’s a Yandere!?””

In less than a second, they all fled from Rose’s side.

I’m saved... but is this okay? Rose is a Yandere, but unlike most, she’s actually somewhat considerate. I don’t think they need to be scared of her.

Well, whatever.

“Rose, you can’t just tell everyone you’re my slave.”

“Eh? Didn’t you ask me to be yours?”

“Even if I said that it would be bad for others to know.”

“I don’t have a problem with it.”

“It’s not about you having a problem with it...”

She’s the eldest daughter of the countess of this island. I don’t even want to think about what would happen to me if anyone found out I made her my sex slave.

...actually, it probably wouldn’t be that big of a deal if she wasn’t a nobleman’s

daughter.

“For now, you can’t tell anyone you’re my slave.”

“Muu...”

Rose made a cute expression after being scolded.

“Why are you so upset?”

“Because, when I’m asked if I have a partner, it’s easier to respond if I can say that.”

“I see.”

...would it be okay for her to say it? I wonder what people would say if she told them she is a sex slave that answers to all of her master’s demands...

No. No, no, no. That definitely can’t happen.

“Alright. If someone asks you that again, you can tell them we’re dating.”

“...is that okay?”

Rose looked up in surprise.

“You can only say that to get out of an uncomfortable conversation with a man. It doesn’t mean that we’re actually going out, and don’t go telling Claudia we are. Okay?”

“Of course! Thank you, Yuzuki onii-san!”

Although I told her not to, I’m really worried about what she’ll say... well, she’s happy. I just need to trust her not to do anything ridiculous.

I don’t want them fighting each other.

As a man, I should be ready to take responsibility for whatever happens... but what should I do?

Right now, it seems like they’re trying to share me. If I should take responsibility, then I should try to satisfy both of them... I don’t know about that.

I think if I were to do that, things would just snowball to the point that I could no longer even keep up.

I still desire to live a calm and peaceful life with cute girls.

“By the way, Yuzuki onii-san, did you need me for something?”

“Oh, right. I received the reward for capturing Lang and wanted to divide it up.”

“That’s not necessary.”

“But...”

“The request for his capture was put up by the Brad Family. Therefore, the majority of the reward offered came directly from the Brad Family. I can’t accept it. Don’t you think it would be better to split it with Claudia?”

“...Rose.”

Claudia’s parents have been in financial trouble due to the harassment by the Earl of Chaos. A larger share of the reward would definitely help Claudia.

“Then, I’ll gratefully accept it.”

When I thanked her, Rose smiled.

“So, Yuzuki onii-san, are you going to Claudia’s parents’ house?”

“I intend to, but... are you not coming, Rose?”

She chased me all the way out to sea, so I naturally assumed she’d continue following me, but Rose just shook her head.

“I’d like to, but I need to discuss some things with my Mother. If Chaos truly has been trying to weaken my family, I’ll need to speak with her to decide what actions need to be taken.”

“Ah... that makes sense.”

Due to her behaviour, it’s easy for me to forget that she belongs to a noble family. It’s

only natural that she wouldn't be able to travel around all of the time.

"Then, do you want me to form a contract with you to prevent me from running?"

The worst thing you can do to a Yandere is making her feel uneasy, or so I learned from Sylphy-san. But Rose just shook her head.

"I don't need you to do that, and, if you'd like, I can cancel the contract we already have."

"Well... that's okay. You're really not worried about me escaping?"

"I doubt you'd want to anymore."

"...what does that mean?"

"Well..."

Rose began to speak and moved closer to whisper in my ear.

"...Yuzuki onii-san, you like doing it with me, right...?"

Why do I feel like I was just utterly defeated?

"Well, I... I can't deny that, but did you forget I also have Claudia?"

"Mou~, are you trying to say you'd forget about me?"

"The only way I'd forget about you is if you don't come back for a long time."

"...eh? What...?"

"Before I can forget you, come back to me."

Rose's eyes opened wide before her expression was filled with joy.

"Yes. I'll return to you soon, Yuzuki onii-san!"

And so, we each took separate actions to oppose the Earl of Chaos.

I, along with Claudia, was now travelling to her family's home. While Rose temporarily returned home —

“...now that I think about it, Rose said she wanted to talk with her mother about the Earl of Chaos. But what about her father? Her father isn't the head of the Brad Family?”

“From what she told me, her mother is the head of her family. About her father... she told me that her mother confined her father to their room and she takes care of his every need.”

...of course.

Chapter 2

Kidnapped Master, Young Girl

We separated from Rose and were now heading to the city Claudia's family lived.

We left the cobblestone streets of the city behind and travelled across the gravel and dirt roads of the country. We travelled on these roads for around two days before arriving in the city Claudia hometown.

It was a town just as bustling as Bandol.

"Master, Master, please look! This is the town I was born and raised in!"

When we left the carriage, Claudia could no longer hold her excitement in.

I looked at her as she spun around in her mini skirt... I can see them.

But, it's nothing special.

The underwear in this world is rather plain. However, there's nothing like a bra in this world as far as I know.

Every time she moves around her breasts bounce around and look as if they're about to fall out — this is the legendary no bra.

It's a beautiful view. A man with a crude appearance approached Claudia as I was lost in thought.

"Girl, is the way you're dressing meant to be an open invitation to any guy?"

"Yes, that's exactly right. I'm jumping and bouncing in order to draw the perverted stare of my Master."

Aaaaahhhh, she knew I was watching her!?

Rather, she was doing it on purpose so I would stare at her. I thought I was just

watching the defenceless Claudia, but she was actually putting on a show for me...

“I don’t really know what you mean, but... you’re saying you are inviting us?”

“No, it’s an invitation extended only to my Master.”

“Ah? That’s too bad. I was hoping to have some fun.”

...it seems like these guys have confused her with a working girl.

In Japan, the clothes she’s wearing are pretty common for an adult, but... in this world, everyday clothes are rather plain.

Claudia no longer has any trace of her burns. She’s undoubtedly a beautiful girl. I expected her to call out for me to help her, but she just ran over to my side.

“This cute slave only follows Master’s orders.”

“That... sounds like fun.”

She’s still acting strangely... Goddess Medea’s Blessing should’ve worn off, so why is she still acting like this?

“Oi, are you listening?”

At some point, one of the men harassing Claudia approached me.

“Sorry, what did you say?”

“Like I said, I’m asking you if you’ll lend me this girl for the night.”

“...you’re asking me?”

It felt like he was trying to intimidate me.

“Yeah, I’m asking. It’s a simple request... understand?”

The man placed his weighty hand on my arm and began squeezing — I took my other arm and gripped his as hard as I could.

My base grip strength is 50. After adding the 10% increase from my rank D strength and the 27% increase from my titles, it should be around 70.

And so —

“...i-it hurts! It hurts so badly!”

The man began frantically clawing at my hand so I immediately released him.

“I’m sorry, but Claudia is... she’s my girlfriend so I can’t lend her to you.”

“Girlfriend? She said you were her master.”

“That’s just a form of roleplay she does.”

To be honest, I’m not sure he believed me, but I was more concerned about what I had just done. I didn’t realize I was squeezing his arm so hard. After clicking his tongue at me, he walked away with his friends.

“Thank you for helping me, Master. Would you like to rub my chest?”

“No, I don’t want to do that right now... why are you still acting like this?”

“I’m just so excited! I never thought I’d be able to return to my hometown!”

“Oh... I guess I understand.”

Claudia was sold into slavery in order to pay off her family’s debt.

I’m sure she was prepared to never see her hometown or her family again.

Having said that, I still feel like this doesn’t really explain her behaviour. Actually, that has me worried about how she’ll behave later.

What if when she introduces me to her parents she says, “Mom, Dad, this is my Master. We’re going to get married. Kya~!”

— Soon, we arrived in front of a shop.

“This is my family’s store, Wells’ Clothing Shop.”

“Oh~, this is your home?”

It doesn’t resemble many shops I’ve been to. There are no clothes displayed near the entryway, but I guess that’s a matter of security. The shop itself looks much cleaner than other shops I’ve been to and it’s beautifully decorated.

It seems really warm and inviting.

“Well then, Master, Mother and Father should be inside... I think I should go inside and explain the situation first. Do you mind waiting here for a while?”

“...hm? There’s a lot to talk about. Wouldn’t it be easier if I was there?”

“No, I’ll be back soon. Don’t worry, you probably won’t be kidnapped by a Yandere while waiting out here.”

“Why would something like that even happen!?”

Certainly a Yandere — well any girl really — could just walk up and grab me and I couldn’t even resist, but I could at least call out for help.

...the only way I can resist a girl attacking me is by yelling... I’m pathetic...

W-Well, anyway.

“I’m sure I’ll be fine.”

“Alright. I’ll be back soon so don’t get kidnapped in the meantime.”

“Yeah, yeah, I understand.”

While enjoying our casual conversation, I waited as Claudia entered the store.

“Well then, I hope Claudia won’t get angry, but if I just quietly sneak away, I can expl...”

Just as I was turning around the corner of her family’s shop, I crashed into someone and knocked them to the ground.

I turned to look at them and saw a blue-haired girl sitting on the ground.

She looks around ten years old and seems like an energetic girl.

“Sorry, are you okay?”

I offered my hand to the girl and pulled her to her feet.

“Thank you, onii-chan.”

“No problem. I just hope you aren’t hurt...”

“I’m alright. Thanks for being worried, but I need to go.”

Boku? I guess she’s one of those girls that uses boku. The girl shook my hand and sprinted away.

She really was a lively child... eh? A small purse... or maybe it’s a wallet was lying at my feet.

I could still see the kid running in the distance.

I picked up the wallet and chased after her.

“Hey, little girl, wait!”

After running for a little while, I called out to the girl.

“Eh, oh onii-chan? Umm... why are you calling out to me?”

She seemed a bit cautious of me. She was already positioning her body in a way that would allow her to run if necessary.

“Just wait a second. I chased after you because this is yours, right?”

“Eh? Ah... it is. Onii-chan did you find it?”

“Yeah. It seems you dropped it when you fell.”

“I see... umm, thank you, onii-chan.”

She looks adorable when she bows her head.

I thought she was a rather energetic girl, but she seems well mannered. Does she belong to a noble family?

“Onii-chan, onii-chan.”

The girl began bouncing up and down in front of me. Unfortunately, her chest can't even be compared to Claudia's and there's really nothing to admire. But why is she doing this?

“What's got you so excited that you need to jump around?”

“Onii-chan, you're not from this town are you?”

“Eh, yeah, but... how do you know that?”

“Ehehe~, because I've never seen shoes with that design before. I'm guessing they're shoes from another town.”

“I see.”

Is she only looking at my shoes? She's actually really girly if she's paying attention to that.

“If that's the case”

“...eh?”

Before I even noticed, the young girl grabbed onto my hand.

“I'll show you around the city to thank you for returning my wallet.”

“E-Eh... eh?”

She began pulling on my arm and I was unable to resist due to the effects of Feminist — like this, I was forcibly taken by this young girl.

Where is she even taking me? Is this little girl actually a Yandere?

If that's the case, I'll have to yell out to get help... I continued following her but remained cautious as she dragged me to a hill behind the city.

The hill was only around twenty metres high, but due to the buildings only being one story tall, I was able to look out over the entire city from here.

"What do you think? Isn't this a beautiful view?"

The girl ran to a fence near the edge of the hill and proudly exclaimed this.

"The view is nice, but... why did you bring me here?"

"I told you already. I wanted to thank you for returning my wallet."

"...really? Just for that?"

It seems rather strange for such a young girl to invite an older man to an isolated hill.

The only thing that I can think of that makes this less strange is the fact that this is a different world; people are less afraid of strangers. Or this young girl is actually a Yandere. My SSS rank skill could easily have affected her in the little time we've spent together.

"Hmm~, well, actually, there are other reasons."

As expected — I prepared to run away if I needed to.

"I really love this city."

"...eh?"

I curiously tilted my head after hearing something I wasn't expecting.

"You mean, because you love this town so much you want travellers to enjoy this beautiful view?"

"That's not quite right... I really just wanted to enjoy this view with someone else."

I enjoyed the feeling of the sunlight hitting my skin as I took a long look at the stunning skyline before us.



Yet, the expression of the girl in front of me looked somewhat gloomy. It's not an expression I'd expect to see on such a young girl.

"Are you lonely?"

"...eh? Why would you think that?"

I could see genuine surprise in her eyes, but she still looked lonesome.

"That dark expression on your face. It's something I don't expect to see on a child."

"...I see. Maybe I am lonely."

I leaned against the fence and glanced over the city once more.

"...do you know why?"

"Yeah. I'll be getting married soon."

"...I see."

She looks around ten years old, but... could she be around the same age as me?

...no, now that I think about it, Rose's mother was married at a very young age. Unlike modern Japan, the age of marriage in this world seems to be quite young.

...even knowing that I still feel that ten is just too young. Or maybe I just don't like the idea of someone being forced into a marriage they don't want.

"So I'll have to leave this town soon. That's why I come here every day so I'll never forget this view."

Another sad expression unsuitable for a child's face. I would never want someone to decide something for me that's so important.

I was captured by Yanderes, threatened, and tortured, so I can really understand her feelings.

I can't really tell her why I empathize with her considering this is the first time we've met... Ah, I know.

“I’ll protect this city you cherish so much.”

“...onii-chan?”

I gently stroked her head.

“I came to this town for a specific reason, and I’ll be sure to protect your home now that I’m here.”

The Earl of Chaos is causing problems all across Gran Island. Rose and her family are in charge of stopping him, so I can get any information I need about this town from her.

“...thank you, onii-chan.”

I’m not sure she felt completely relieved by my words, but she thanked me for trying to comfort her. She clearly wasn’t happy but the girl showed a slight smile.

“Okay, well, I was actually in the middle of an errand. I need to get going!”

“Hmm? I see. Well — I hope we see each other again.”

“Yeah, me too. Bye bye, onii-chan!”

She began running away while waving goodbye to me.

And that was the end of the encounter between me and a girl whose name I didn’t even know.

— why do I feel like I’m forgetting something?

“Master.”

A voice that came from behind me that sound both clear and beautiful, yet as cold as ice. I jumped about a foot after hearing it.

“Uwa, Master, you went flying.”

“O-oh, yeah. My stats are all raised by 30% due to my titles and other things.”

I tried to quickly control the conversation so Claudia couldn't punish me —

"So, I told you to wait in front of the shop... why are you here?"

"Ugh..."

She quickly took the conversation back to the main issue at hand.

"Didn't I tell you that you wouldn't be kidnapped by Yanderes if you just waited in front of the shop? Is one of your hobbies being kidnapped by Yanderes? Can't you go a few minutes without getting kidnapped?"

"T-That's not what happened. There was actually a young girl that dropped her wallet."

"– and you had to be the one to return it to her!? You womanizer!"

"That's not what happened!"

Actually, I kind of am a Yandere womanizer... I shouldn't say that to her.

That little girl wasn't a Yandere anyway. Wasn't she just an ordinary young girl? Yeah, when I think back to our conversation, she was just completely normal.

Of course, there is a chance that my skill caused her to develop that Yandere trait, but she just seemed grateful for me helping her, and she left me even though she wasn't sure we'd ever see each other again.

She really did seem like a normal girl. I think if you raise your child properly, even in this strange world, she won't grow up to be a Yandere.

"That girl..."

"...Master."

Claudia's eyes became serious for some reason.

"What's wrong? I could create an orphanage and gather young girls. I feel like my dream of living a happy and calm life isn't so far off."

"I'll kill you first and then kill myself."

“Why!?”

I don't know what she's imagining, but whatever it is she's scaring me.

“Master, I'll follow you wherever you go, so let's both die before you commit any crimes, okay?”

“I don't want to die and I don't plan on committing any crimes. Anyway, I'd survive even if you killed me.”

“...that is true.”

“See? So just calm down.”

“You're right. I'll kill you and keep killing you every time you come back.”

“Wha-!?”

Recently, Claudia has seemed more like a Yandere than everyone else I've met. It truly is amazing that she doesn't have the Yandere trait on her status window.

Well... Medea-nee did mention there is something called a 'hidden status.' I guess there could be more than one skill that causes someone's personality to change.

“I'll buy some kebabs for you, so will you please calm down?”

“Mou~, you're not going to buy me off with food. And I'm not upset, I'm just worried that you'll commit some kind of sex crime.”

“...a sex crime? Why would you be worried about that? Even if I wanted to, I can't do anything like that against a girl because of my Feminist skill.”

Or is she trying to suggest I'd do something like that against a young boy?

I was seriously worried about what she'd do, but Claudia seemed to have completely forgotten about my Feminist skill. She said, “Oh, that's right,” before returning to her usual self.

“I understand. I believe you, Master.”

“...I-I feel like you believe in the effectiveness of my skills rather than believing in my words.”

“Then, are you suggesting I shouldn’t believe your skills either?”

“Well... that’s fine.”

With mixed feelings, I followed Claudia back to her home.

Chapter 3

My First Step Towards A Slow Life

When we returned to Wells' Clothing Shop, a young woman dressed like a shop clerk greeted us.

"Welcome — O-Ojou-sama!"

"It's been a while, Sasha."

"Ojou-sama, Ojou-sama! I heard from Master that you had returned but I didn't believe it. But, Ojou-sama, you really have returned!"

The shop clerk named Sasha hugged Claudia. As Claudia was overwhelmed by the sudden hug, Sasha took advantage and grabbed hold of Claudia's chest.

"Sa-Sasha!?"

"Fuaaaa~, Ojou-sama, Ojou-sama, Ojou-sama! You really are an amazing ojou-sama!"

"Wai-! Let go of me! Hyan~, where are you touching — aah, mou, let me go! Sasha!"

"– I-I'm very sorry, Ojou-sama!"

Has she finally regained her composure? Sasha bowed her head and backed away from Claudia.

Claudia let out a deep sigh while looking at Sasha.

"Sasha, I'm happy that you were so worried about me, but I'm no longer an ojou-sama."

"No, to me, you'll always be the ojou-sama I love. Ha~a... such a lovely ojou-sama."

I feel like she's lost in her love without even listening to Claudia's story... In other words, she's a Yandere. Recently, I've been less alarmed whenever I encounter a Yandere.

“...umm, Ojou-sama, who is that man there?”

“You didn’t really give me a chance to introduce him. This is my Master.”

“...is that so?”

Uwaa. She didn’t even have to say anything. The cold stare she gave me clearly said, “It would be great if you would die.”

W-Well, I should just let that pass... if Sasha is a Yandere her Yandere trait is being raised by my SSS rank skill, To be Loved to Death by Yanderes.

Actually, I guess in this situation it’s more like To be Hated by Yanderes. Well, it’s better than being liked and endlessly chased.

“Sasha, are Mother and Father here?”

“They’re both waiting in the living room.”

“Okay, thank you.”

If I were in Claudia’s position, I’d be trying to escape this girl, but... Claudia just smiled innocently as if she didn’t even mind Sasha’s behaviour.

“Then, we’ll be going to the living room... Master, is something wrong?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. It was just nice seeing you like this, you look like a different person.”

“Well, it was just a little nostalgic being home I guess, but the person you know is the real me.”

“...the real you is a slave?”

“The real me is Master’s slave.”

It doesn’t feel bad hearing her say she’s proud serving me, but... I wonder why I feel this way.

Well... anyway, it’s time to meet Claudia’s parents.

— In other words, we were now in the living room. Claudia and I sat facing her parents across an elegant wood table.

Her Father sat directly across from me and her mother was diagonally across to my right.

“It’s nice to meet you. I am Claudia’s Father, the third generation owner and proprietor of Wells’ Clothing shop, and –”

“I’m Claudia’s mother, Asia.”

“It’s nice to meet you. My name is Yuzuki.”

This really is similar to a boyfriend coming to meet his girlfriend’s parents for the first time. However, Claudia explained the situation to them beforehand so they won’t misunderstand anything.

...but, the real story isn’t much better. I bought their daughter that was sold into slavery to repay their debt... I wonder what they think of me.

Will they see me as someone that brought their daughter back to them Or will it be more like... a man that plays with their daughter after making her his slave?

I should have asked Claudia beforehand.

Anyway, I should just drink the tea they’ve prepared and try to calm down. Ah, wait, should I not drink it until they tell me to? That’s the polite way of doing things in Japan, but I don’t know if it’s the same way here.

“Yuzuki-kun, I can’t begin to express how grateful we both are for what you’ve done. Thank you so much.”

As I was worried about this, Claudia’s father spoke then bowed his head.

This... is good, right? Claudia must have done a good job explaining things to them. I was thinking about how I should respond if they thought I was abusing her, but now it seems like I was just worried about nothing.

“Please, raise your head. It was really just a coincidence. I haven’t done anything worth your thanks.”

I finally felt relaxed enough to take a drink of my tea.

“No, our daughter told us everything. You bought her before she could be forced into an unhappy life of servitude, and now she spends every night with you as your sex slave.”

“–Guho!? *Cough* Cough*”

I began coughing up the tea I had only just managed to drink.

“Wh– Wh– Wh– What!?”

What did Claudia tell them!? I turned to face her. She just looked at me and mouthed, “It’s the truth.”

Well, it’s true that ever since that night on the ship, every day and every night we’ve been... That’s not the point.

Claudia’s parents must hate me for what they think I’ve done to their daughter. I’m sure they’re just keeping the anger hidden while Claudia’s around.

“Don’t misunderstand us, Yuzuki-san.”

With a somewhat gentle tone, Claudia’s mother, Asia, spoke.

“We had already sold our daughter off expecting her to live as a prostitute in order to pay for our own mistakes. You, Yuzuki-kun, saved her from this fate. We are very grateful to you.”

“I-I see...”

Their daughter with an unfortunate destiny was able to escape that terrible fate. I understand why they’d be grateful for that, but... are they really okay with her being a sex slave?

To be honest, I don’t even know what to think. Are these two people really that strange or... is it this world itself?

Because this world was created by Medea-nee...

[– Oh, but I’m nothing but an ordinary Goddess.]

...an ordinary Goddess wouldn’t be constantly stalking a single person. Rather than saying this, it was written in my log window.

As I responded to Medea-nee, Asia spoke.

“From now on, we give you our daughter, Claudia, to use as your sex slave. Please, continue to love her for the rest of her life.”

“Eh? Well... umm... sure.”

If I refused, they’d probably think I was just playing around with their daughter. And what do they mean by the rest of her life?

As a result of me being caught up in the strange situation, I agreed without fully understanding what she meant.

I guess you could say, ‘Claudia get!’ But is this really okay?

“With that settled, Yuzuki-kun, there is something I must ask you!”

Claudia’s father stood up and moved closer to me.

This guy, he’s so easily passed the idea of his daughter being a sex slave. What’s more important to him than that? As I thought this, Asia called out to her husband and said, “Dear...?”

“Don’t you think you’re being rude to our guest?”

“Oh, sorry. My wife is right. Forgive me, Yuzuki-kun.”

“No, I don’t mind, but... what is it you wanted to ask?”

“Well, there was just one thing. It’s about the clothes my daughter is wearing.”

“O-Oh... the clothes.”

A mini-skirt that I modified and an off-shoulder top that was given to me by Medea-nee. In other words, clothes that make Claudia look like a businesswoman.

“I’m sorry. I couldn’t afford any other clothes for her, but I’ll be sure to buy her something else to wear.”

“No, that’s not it. Did you make these clothes, Yuzuki-kun?”

“Eh? Well... I modified the skirt, but I had nothing to do with the top.”

“...is that so?”

Claudia’s parents started speaking to each other with disappointed looks on their faces.

“Umm... is there something wrong with the clothes?”

“No, I just thought the design was revolutionary. I asked my daughter to give them to us so we could dismantle them and copy its design, but she refused because they were a gift from you.”

“Oh... I see.”

Claudia’s father seems to be the type of person that only thinks about clothing.

“Even without dismantling them I could probably recreate the design if you have some pattern paper... Do you want me to do that later?”

“““–Really!?”””

Why are they so surprised?

...especially Claudia.

“Are you serious? Can you truly recreate this godly design!?”

“Yes... but calling it ‘godly’ when there’s so much skin exposed is a bit odd.”

“Certainly. It’s rather fitting for my daughter, but it’s too erotic of a design for the general population. This doesn’t change the fact that the design itself is completely revolutionary. If we alter it slightly to reduce the exposure, I’m sure it can be a wonderful design!”

I think I'm able to understand this man a little more... The clothing Claudia is wearing can be considered overly erotic and her father is staring at her with a bright red face... Will he be able to leave her alone?

W-Well, I'm sure it will be fine. It's probably better if I hurry and make the design for them so he can make a less erotic top for Claudia.

"Alright, I can create a slightly modified version for you with some pattern paper."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, I don't mind."

"Thank you! I can't offer you much of a reward right now, but I swear once I've rebuilt our company I'll reward you handsomely."

Wells-san moved across the table and pressed his face close to mine.

Even if he were a beautiful girl this would be uncomfortable. So I particularly don't like that a middle-aged man is doing this.

"F-For the time being, can you move back a little. I'll make the design for you so can you listen to what I have to say? It actually might have something to do with why you want that design."

"...what does that mean?"

"Do you know of Rennis' Clothing Shop?"

The moment I mentioned that name, both of Claudia's parents became serious.

"I know that name well. It's another clothing store that's rapidly expanding its presence on this island."

"Their products are lower quality but they're able to sell at incredibly low prices."

"That's right. I can't compete with them, but... how are you familiar with them?"

I cut straight to the point and told him that there are outside powers trying to gain control over Gran Island. In order to obtain this goal, this person has been trying to

crush the current economy of the island by buying out or destroying all merchant families.

“You’re telling me that Rennis’ Clothing Shop is working with outside forces in order to crush our family?”

“Yes. I’m guessing they’re able to sell their products at such ridiculous prices because they’re receiving outside support.”

“...so it was like that.”

I guess he has a lot to think about.

Wells-san clasped his hands together and began trembling.

I don’t know how long this has been going on, but... it got bad enough that he was forced to sell his daughter into slavery.

The shock of finding out that it wasn’t due to him falling behind another shop but instead was due to a conspiracy must be great.

“And... about the curse of weakness affecting you and Claudia...”

“–No way. They’re involved with that too?”

“There’s no direct evidence, but it seems to be more than likely.”

“How is this possible...”

Wells-san looked despondent. Asia said, “Dear...” and placed her hand on his shoulder.

Claudia was extremely weak when she was under the curse of weakness. Even though I didn’t know her original ability at that point, I was able to see her status window and could clearly see how weak she had become.

If Wells-san’s ability to make clothing has been affected by the curse, then he must be incredibly frustrated.

“I want to get back to my original reason for being here. I came here with Claudia knowing your situation and wanting to help.”

“You... want to help?”

“Well, as I mentioned earlier, I can recreate the design of the clothing Claudia is wearing. I also have other knowledge I could offer you that may help.”

I can say with complete certainty that my knowledge of tailoring is superior to everyone in this world. This isn't because I'm amazing or the people of this world are stupid, it's just the difference in the techniques used of tailoring used in either world is so vast.

And the same thing can be said for the designs of this world. There are numerous designs that I can bring to this world from Earth.

The best way I can think of helping Claudia's family is by creating new designs for them and basically every design from Earth will be completely new to this world.

If I take into account the tastes of the people of this world, we should be fine.

“I truly am grateful for your offer...”

“Then, you'll allow me to help you?”

“No, I don't think it will matter. The debt we have is far too great. I told you I wished to sell the design for Claudia's clothing, but, as things stand, we'll likely have to close the shop tomorrow.”

“Your debt, huh. I'm sorry if this is rude, but... how much do you owe?”

Wells-san was reluctant to answer at first, but after some urging from Claudia, he finally revealed it.

They owe 100 gold coins.

Considering that the most expensive slaves cost 10 gold, that amount is considerable.

“If you pay off 15 gold coins, could you stay open for longer?”

“With 15 gold? If we had that amount, yes. We could manage for some time.”

“Then...”

I said this and confirmed that Claudia was okay with it.

Of the 15 gold coins I had, 10 of them were the reward I received for capturing Lang. I was supposed to split them with Claudia.

But she nodded without a hint of hesitation. I thought she may hate her parents for selling her into slavery, but that doesn't seem to be the case.

So I set 15 gold coins on the table.

"Please, use this money to restore Wells' Clothing Shop."

"T-This is... are you really okay with this?"

I'm sure this sounds too good to be true.

My expression was serious but I could see a little hesitation in his eyes.

"Actually, I wanted to be a tailor in the future."

"What?"

"So, please, hire me once you're able to restore your shop to its former standing."

"Umm... is that all you'd like to ask for in return for this?"

"Yes, there's nothing else I want. My dream is to live a calm and peaceful life."

Chapter 4

Tumbling Wells-san

We were still in the living room of Claudia's home. Wells-san listened intently to my request to work with him and was now deep in thought. He sat there for a few minutes before slowly lifting his head.

"Yuzuki-kun, please, help us."

"Thank you for believing me. I'd like to discuss future business changes with you. Is that okay?"

I may have given him money to keep his shop open, but we've only met for the first time today. I thought he might be against a stranger suggesting major changes to his business, but Wells-san seemed eager to hear any of my suggestions.

"Based on what you've said, your plan is to copy the design used to create Claudia's outfit so you can sell it and restore your business. Correct?"

"Yes, that was my plan... You don't think that will work?"

"Yeah, well... Unfortunately, I think that is impossible."

It would be possible to recreate the design and I'm sure it would sell well once we've altered the design to make it less revealing. However, I don't think anything like a patent exists in this world. So if we recreate her outfit and begin selling it, it would be incredibly easy for any other shop to purchase the outfit to copy its design. Rennis' Clothing Shop could recreate the design in no time at all and begin selling it for almost nothing.

"So what do you think we should do, Yuzuki-kun?"

"I think we should make clothing targeted at wealthy people."

The wealthy class — nobles that are more concerned with quality and appearance over the price. In other words, Wells-san won't have to worry about keeping his prices

competitive.

If we sell to this specific class of people, we'd no longer have to worry about price and can specifically focus on making the clothing as high quality as possible. Also, if we only sell to noble families, there's a reduced chance of the design being copied.

"I think that idea sounds great, but... I think there are two problems."

After Wells-san heard my explanation, he said this.

"First off, if we plan on selling to the nobility, we'll need more than a singular design."

"You don't need to worry about that. I have several designs that we can make."

"– how can that be possible!?"

Wells-san was in shock.

"We-Well, I haven't come up with any exact designs yet, but you don't need to worry about coming up with any additional designs."

"That's good then... The second problem I see is that even if we want to sell to the wealthy class, that's a lot easier said than done if we don't have any connections."

"As for that... I think I have a solution as well.

"You know someone?"

Wells-san, who was unaware of my relationship with Rose, curiously tilted his head.

"Actually, the eldest daughter of the Countess of this island, Rose, is actually –"

"She's also Master's sex slave."

"...could you be more tactful about it?"

Claudia just innocently looked at me and said, "It's the truth, isn't it?"

Well, Rose calls herself my sex slave so I guess I can't deny it... Although, I feel more like her sex slave than anything.

By the way, Wells-san and Asia have remained silent this entire time. As I looked at them, I could see their faces harden.

“...what’s wrong?”

“No, it’s just... Yuzuki-kun, are you a member of the royal family?”

“No, I’m... I’m just a commoner that attracts Yanderes.”

When I explained my circumstances to them, they both laughed.

“So that’s how it is. You must be really having a hard time.”

“No, well... yeah.”

That being said, shouldn’t Wells and Asia be reacting to my skill... They seem okay for now.

Is this because they’re Claudia’s parents or is there another reason?

Well... there’s still a lot of time before it’s night; I can put off worrying about that for now.

“I’d like to get back to the topic at hand. If I can make a design that Rose likes, I can get her to spread the name of Wells’ Clothing Shop to other noble families.”

If we’re able to spread the word that the daughter of the Countess of this island loves our clothing, it won’t be hard to bring in more noble customers.

If we attract more wealthy customers, not only will the designs of the clothing be praised, the name of Wells’ shop will become tied to these clothes.

This is called ‘branding.’

If people start to associate the name of Wells’ Clothing Shop with these high-quality garments we’ll be able to compete against any copies.

“However, I don’t think we’ll attract any customers unless the dress I design for Rose is actually her favourite.”

To be honest, I'm sure I could just ask her to tell other noble families how much she loves the clothing made here. But I don't want to do that.

"So I'll first need to come up with a design she'll like. Do you have a 'pencil' and 'paper' I can use?"

I was able to immediately understand that they had no idea what I was talking about. I said the Japanese word for pencil and paper without even thinking about it.

Nothing like that seems to exist in this world, so I just politely asked them for a fountain pen and parchment.

"Okay, I'll bring you some right away."

Wells-san turned an eye to Asia who quickly ran into the shop. Claudia said, "I'll help too," and followed after her.

Still... parchment and a pen. I won't be able to make a mistake. I can try drawing it out on the ground first and correct any mistakes I make there. I can then transfer it over to the parchment later.

...it's much more of a hassle than it needs to be. It can't be helped now. I'll need to speak with Rose about creating paper later.

"Is there anything else you'll need?"

"Umm... I'll be draping, so I'll need some cheap cloth to get the basic shape down. Using Rose's measurements, we'll need to make a mannequin to mirror her body shape. Can you get that done?"

"Draping... and a mannequin to match her body shape?"

Wells-san looked perplexed.

Even though the words I used seem to exist in this world, they have a different meaning.

"Well, what I mean by draping is I won't be cutting the cloth to match a flat piece of pattern paper. Instead, we'll make a model that resembles Rose's body shape and create the dress directly on that model."

“That... sounds complicated. What’s the point of doing this?”

“This method is best for tailoring a dress or outfit to perfectly fit the body of the customer. It’s especially useful when designing clothing to fit the curvier bodies of women.”

Of course, it’s entirely possible we could design this outfit by only using pattern paper. But we’re aiming for the highest quality possible and this is the only way to achieve that.

I’ve also heard that once a person has mastered draping, it become easier for them to make better fitting clothing using pattern paper. But someone like me who gave up on his dream is nowhere near that level.

I also know that you need a level surface when using pattern paper.

I doubt there’s any system for levelling tables or counters in this world. So, it makes even more sense to use the draping method.

“That’s why I’d like you to make a model using Rose’s measurements.”

“Well... if I know her measurements I should be able to get that done. But I don’t know how you know her... No, I don’t need to know.”

What’s with that face he’s making?

“Anyway, with the measurements, I expect you to get the model done.”

“I understand. As for the material you need...”

“Right now, anything will do as long as I can pierce it with a needle.”

“Okay, I’ll start working on that.”

Alright, that’s everything I need to begin draping.

After that...

“What type of fabrics and threads do you have here?”

“As for that...”

Wells-san looked reluctant to answer.

“Is there a problem?”

“Actually... that has also been part of our problems. Not only have we had trouble matching the prices of other shops, good quality fabric has become scarce causing the prices to soar.”

“I see. That’s troublesome.”

How can we get fabric? I could ask Rose for some in exchange for creating this outfit for her. I’d like to experiment with various types of fabric before deciding.

“– Can’t we get fabric from Karen’s house?”

Claudia entered the room and said this.

“Here, Master, a fountain pen and parchment.”

“Thank you. I should be able to draw out the design with this.”

Parchment? That’s what she said, but... this isn’t what I was picturing. It seems rather fragile. I’ll have to be careful when writing on it.

“So, who is Karen?”

“She’s my childhood friend. Her parents own a fabric store.”

“Your childhood friend... Is she a Yandere?”

“Don’t worry, she’s not yandere. And be careful what you say about her.”

I can understand that reaction.

But she said we should be able to get fabric from that store.

“The fabric store of her childhood friend... would that be a potential store we could buy some high-quality fabric from?”

“That’s... recently, they haven’t been selling us anything. Karen told us they’d be unable to sell us any fabrics from their store.”

Does that mean their store has also been affected by the Earl of Chaos...?

“Karen said that!?”

Claudia became upset after hearing this.

“No, well... it was because she couldn’t forgive us for selling you into slavery.”

“Oh... so that’s why. I’ll go to her store later to clear the air. Master, you can come with me.”

It seems that everything has been settled. but... I don’t want to be taken to see a woman that may be a yandere.

...eh? Does she think she’ll need me to help persuade Karen? If that’s the case, it can’t be helped...

I don’t want to put something like that off, so I wanted to leave with Claudia right away. However, Asia came back into the room carrying a tray with tea.

“By the way, Father, before I was bought by Master I received a terrible burn.”

“What!? That’s... I’m sorry that happened. I can’t see it on you... is it somewhere under your clothes?”

“No. I was burned from my face down to my chest.”

“...what do you mean? Aren’t you still affected by the curse of weakness like me?”

“I was under the effects of that curse, but, thanks to Master, I’m no longer affected by it. I know it will be hard to believe but it might be easier if I show you. Status open.”

[Name]: Claudia [Overall Ability Score]: 20,000

[Base Skills]

Strength: F / Stamina: E / Intelligence: C / Dexterity: B / Magical Power: A / Willpower: B / Luck: E->D

[Resistances]

Curse: E / Fear: C / Misfortune: E / Pain: E / Yandere: S

[Combat Skills]: None

[Magic Skills]: Haste: E / Sanctuary: F / Mirage: E

[Technical Skills]

Sewing: C / Negotiation: D / Sexual Technique: D->C

[Hereditary Skills]

Support Magic / Business

[Special Skill]

Foresight: C / High-Speed Chant: F

[Rare Skill]: None

[Bad Status]

Easily Pressured: C

Weak to Pleasure (Pure): E (NEW)

[Title]

A Fallen Lady

Yuzuki's Sex Slave (NEW)

[SP]: 124 SP

I guess she made it visible to everyone present.

Claudia's parents and I looked over her status window... and we each looked surprised.

""""Your sexual technique ranked up to C, easily pressured is also rank C, and weak to pleasure has become rank E...""""

"What are you all looking at!?"

"...Claudia, I thought you were still a child, but... you've already developed into a fine woman."

"Wha-!? Mother!? Why do you sound like you're proud!?"



Claudia panicking and turning bright red is cute. So her sexual technique ranked up to C, huh. She really is a hard worker.

And... she's developed weak to pleasure (pure). That seems like a suitable skill for her. Even though we haven't formed a contract yet, she has somehow developed the title 'Yuzuki's Sex Slave.'

Is that just what Claudia wanted...?

Truly Claudia is a pure female heroine.

"Master, please don't stand so close to me! This is all because Master is so perverted!"

"Even if you say that..."

As I was saying this, another line was added to Claudia's status.

Underneath the 'Bad Status' category, Claudia had developed the 'Shy' status at rank F.

Shy:

The holder of this status develops less resistance to being embarrassed. They will also occasionally derive pleasure from being humiliated.

...that's what it said.

"...Claudia?"

"Hauuuuu~"

She turned a deeper shade of red and crouched down. The 'Shy' status seemed to take effect immediately... Does that mean she's feeling pleasure now?

That's... ecchi.

Stop, stop. We're still in front of Claudia's parents. I need to control myself. We should have plenty of time for that later.

And Wells-san... looked like he was about to pass out.

“Wells-san, are you tired?”

“No, that’s not... I’m just suddenly feeling so sleepy...”

Wells-san began to wobble back and forth before collapsing into the sofa and falling asleep.

...w-what just happened.

“Oh, the sleeping medicine that Rose gave me has a strong effect.”

Claudia casually stated this.

“...C-Claudia-san?”

“Why are you suddenly acting so serious, Master?”

“N-No reason... W-Why do you have sleeping pills?”

“Well...”

I absolutely won’t drink the tea Claudia prepared.

“Why did you put it in Wells-san’s tea? Was that meant for me!?”

“No. I told Mother to put it in Father’s tea.”

“...why would you do that?”

I can’t understand why she’s doing this. I have no clue and yet, I can only picture one ending for me right now.

“Master, you can still use ‘Resurrection’ without any problems, right?”

“Eh, sure. I haven’t used it for a few days so I can use it if I need to.”

“And you’re sure about that?”

“Yeah, I’m sure.”

“Is that so. Then — Mother.”

Following Claudia’s words, I looked over at Asia — and I could feel my heart skip a beat. She had an ecstatic expression, and in her hands, raised high above her head, was a sword.

Why does she have a sword!? What’s going on!?

Aaah, she’s getting ready to swing it! Asia brought the sword down in the direction of Wells-san.

She actually did it!

The sword connected with Wells-san’s neck and cut clean through. His body fell from the sofa and hit the table before collapsing to the floor. His severed head was sent rolling across the sofa. Asia picked his head up and cradled it against her chest.

“Wh-Wh-Wh-What are you doing!?”

“It’s... it’s been so painful this entire time.”

“P-Painful!? Umm... is this due to domestic violence or something...?”

If so, is this her seeking vengeance against Wells-san? No, this doesn’t make any sense at all!

“I’ve always loved how passionate my husband has been about clothing. But for the past few years, ever since he received the curse of weakness, he’s been suffering... He’s been suffering and I wasn’t able to do anything.”

“I-Is that so?”

“Yes. That’s why I’m so happy to hear that Yuzuki-san is going to remove his curse. In other words, thank you in advance for your help.”

“Eh? Umm... what?”

I still can’t recover from the shock of what has just happened.

“Umm... ah! Is this about how I was able to remove Claudia’s curse after resurrecting

her?”

“...what other reason would there be?”

“No, well... that still doesn’t make this okay. You should at least explain the situation to Wells-san first.”

I know that I wouldn’t want something serious like this decided for me.

“But if we do that, Father will be scared. Isn’t that right, Mother?”

“ — Yeah, that’s how I feel. The last thing I’d want to do is cause my husband unnecessary fear.”

“O-Of course not...”

What she’s saying makes sense, but the situation is still wrong in so many ways.

There’s only one thing I’ve learned from this.

Asia is absolutely a yandere. A yandere that’s obsessed with Wells-san.

While still trembling slightly, I began to cast ‘Resurrection’ on Wells-san’s headless body. After a few seconds passed, his head turned into light particles and began to regrow on his body.

Wells-san was resurrected and the curse of weakness was lifted.

Chapter 5

Compensation for Fabric

Wells-san had been brought back to life after I used 'Resurrection.' Asia had moved from cradling his decapitated head to now embracing her husband's regenerated body.

Thanks to the effectiveness of my skill, all of the blood that previously covered the room has completely disappeared. Everyone else in the room is acting like Asia didn't decapitate her husband moments ago.

...but not me.

Yanderes are scary. Yanderes are scary. Yanderes are scary. Yanderes are scary. Yanderes are scary. Yanderes are scary.

"Mou~, Master, would you stop acting so frightened."

"No, I think this is a perfectly normal reaction given the situation."

Because of my fear resistance, I'm able to maintain some semblance of control. If it wasn't for that, I'd probably have already run from the room screaming.

"You worry too much, Master. In the first place, you have the 'Immortality' skill. So what do you have to be afraid of?"

"A companion I thought I could trust drugging me with sleeping pills and cutting my head off in my sleep causing me to develop a deep distrust of everyone..."

"It'll be okay. I'll always be there to protect you."

"...of course."

Claudia's recently been acting more like a Yandere and it's been causing me to feel like I may no longer be able to trust her.

No, I know I can trust her. I could never imagine Claudia being hostile towards me, and I'm sure she'd do everything she could to protect me from an enemy. She's already given her life once to protect me.

Even if this is all true...

How do I say it... it's not a matter of trusting or not trusting her. I just don't know what she's capable of doing if I inadvertently anger her...

"Master, we should be going."

"...umm, where to?"

"Karen's. You need to buy fabric, right?"

"...oh, that's right."

I gave up on my dream in my previous life, but this will be the first step in my new life towards finally living out that dream. I became understandably sidetracked after witnessing Wells-san's beheading.

"Then, let's get going!"

"...I just briefly mention clothing and you're suddenly over your fear."

Clothing is more important.

— It was now just the two of us walking through the city. We arrived at the shop owned by Karen's parents.

Wells-san mentioned that Karen's family was refusing to sell him any fabric, but Claudia entered the shop without any hesitation.

"This shop is strictly a wholesaler. We don't sell anything to individuals... Claudia!?"

A black haired girl that was working behind the counter looked shocked after noticing Claudia. Within seconds she had run out from behind the counter and jumped into Claudia's arms.

"Uwaa, Claudia is it really you!? I was told you were sold into slavery! Was that a lie!?"

“Hey, Karen, I-I’ll explain! J-Just stop shaking me.”

Claudia’s chest was shaking frantically as Karen was shaking her and screaming. It’s quite the sight — *cough* I don’t feel any hostility from her so I’ll keep watching.

As I was enjoying the sight of Claudia’s chest bouncing around, Karen suddenly turned a murderous gaze towards me.

“Nii-san, I don’t know what business you think you have with this girl but I love her and I have already made my claim to take her first time. The shop is now closed for the day, please leave.”

Are there no decent human beings in this world!?

...but isn’t this good? Karen clearly likes Claudia which will make buying fabric from her a lot easier.

However, at the same time, these strong emotions from reuniting with Claudia combined with my own skills... Couldn’t they drastically increase her Yandere trait?

“Stop saying strange things to my master! Master, you can’t believe anything she said! Even if you were to cheat I’d never do the same!”

...what kind of person does this girl think I am?

“...did you just call him ‘Master?’”

Aah... this all too familiar murderous intent.

I said, “That’s too bad. Then, I’ll be leaving,” and attempted to leave.

“Wait a second, nii-san.”

Aaaahhhhh, she grabbed my arm!

“...w-what can I help you with?”

“Nii-san, you came into the store with Claudia, right? What kind of relationship could the two of you have?”

“Our relationship, umm...”

“Master is my very horny master.”

Claudia-san, was that intentional? Was that revenge for me trying to escape?

...when I turned to look at her, she was sticking her tongue out at me.

“Nii-san, are you listening to me?”

“No, I was just... What is it?”

“What kind of relationship do you have with Claudia for her to be calling you ‘Master!?’ More importantly, umm, w-what did she mean by horny!?”

“...umm, various things have happened but it started when I bought Claudia from a slave merchant.”

“Ha! I knew it would be something like that!”

Karen began trembling as her anger continued to build.

I wish she’d direct all that anger at the parents that sold Claudia.

“I-In other words, what C-Claudia meant by h-horny master... I won’t forgive you! I’ll absolutely never forgive you for what you’ve done! Claudia’s purity was meant for me!”

Karen’s arm began shaking as she still held my arm in her tight grip.

She looked as if she was ready to hit me, but Claudia placed her hand on Karen’s arm to calm her down.

“Karen, I’m happy you were so worried about me, but I won’t forgive you if you hurt Master.”

“C-Claudia...? Wait, are you under a slave contract!?”

“Well, I am but that’s unrelated...”

“Don’t worry about anything, Claudia! I’ll protect you from this man! You’ll never have

to dirty your body to satisfy this man!"

So this girl is the type of person that doesn't listen to what other people are saying.

"Karen, listen to me. He hasn't forced me to do anything."

"You don't have to make any excuses for this man. I'll save you from this pervert so just stand back. I'll protect your chastity!"

"Oh, that's impossible. I already gave Master my first time."

The air in the room froze.

"...t-that was a joke, right?"

Karen looked at Claudia's smiling face. She fell even further into despair before turning to me, her last hope.

In response to her desperate gaze I... I turned away.

"...i-it's the truth?"

This time, she turned to Claudia.

"I'm not lying. I spend every day in my master's loving embrace. And I'm very happy because of this."

"E-Every day...? This has to be a cruel joke. Claudia's chastity... her pure body was defiled by this man..."

Karen collapsed to the ground.

After that, we explained everything that's happened since I became Claudia's master and why we needed to buy fabric from her.

Although there were several times when Karen interrupted and Claudia repeatedly had to reassure Karen that she was happy. Each time this happened, I could see Karen become increasingly more dejected. After I had finished speaking, Karen's eyes looked empty.

She was murmuring something like, “My beloved Claudia was defiled...” over and over. I think she’s broken.

“And that’s why I’d like you to sell fabric to my master. He needs it in order to save my family’s business.”

“Claudia’s chastity... The chastity that was destined to be mine...”

“...hey, Karen, are you listening?”

“Claudia, my Claudia, has been sullied by a man. How could something like this happen... it can’t be. How can the world be so cruel...? Just imagining it causes my heart to hurt... Why... why am I feeling so excited!?”

This girl isn’t a yandere, she’s just a pervert.

“What was that... Karen?”

“ — Ha!? I-It was nothing! It’s not like I’m interested in being a cuckold or anything!”

“I didn’t say you were. We just want you to sell us some fabrics.”

“O-Ooh. Fabric... Of course, fabric!”

I kind of feel bad for her.

“Umm... nii-san?”

“Yuzuki.”

“Okay, Yuzuki-san. You can call me Karen... So you were saying you needed fabric to make clothing for nobles?”

“Yeah... do you have something like that available?”

“Of course! We have several varieties of fabric in our warehouse in the back. Feel free to choose whatever you like.”

Karen guided me to the back and allowed me to look around.

I was very anxious out in the front of the shop, but that anxiety has melted away now that we're back here.

That's because of all of the amazing fabrics.

"This is... amazing!"

I was surprised to see many different fabrics that were comparable to those I'd find on Earth.

"Your shop hasn't received any harassment or threats, Karen?"

"Hm? Oh... I remember we were told specifically not to sell to Wells' Clothing Shop. It's also become increasingly difficult to buy high quality fabrics. But, why do you ask?"

"Wait, you're not able to buy high quality fabrics? You seem to still have a great selection here."

"Oh, that's because we're not affected too much by it being unavailable to trade."

"Hmm?"

"We've made all the fabric you see here."

"– Karen is studying how to craft new fabrics and cloth."

Claudia whispered this to me.

Studying on her own...? If so, that's amazing — no, I don't think amazing accurately describes this.

There were countless different fabrics available here. One of them even resembled velvet. That type of fabric would've been created around the 13th century on Earth.

Even though I'm sure the two worlds have evolved differently... velvet still seems out of place. Were people able to create it using magic? Or is Karen just a genius...

"Claudia, you seem to be really close to Karen, you said you two are childhood friends, right?"

“Yeah. We’ve been together for as long as I can remember. Why do you ask?”

“It’s nothing. I was just curious because you two are so close.”

I was actually thinking Karen may be a reincarnator like me. But if that’s true, Claudia wouldn’t have been friends with her for that long.

Anyway, I’m thankful that such high quality fabric is available. With this, I should be able to make an even better dress for that goth loli than I imagined.

“Would you be able to mass-produce this?”

“It depends on which fabric you’d want. It’s already quite difficult to produce the amount we are now.”

“I see...”

Well, if we’ll only be making the highest quality dresses for the wealthiest nobles, we really won’t need that much fabric. Actually, if I can get funding from Rose, we should be able to fund Karen’s shop.

But that all has to wait until I make Rose’s dress.

“By the way, how much is this fabric here?”

If Karen is the inventor of this fabric, the price must be incredibly high. If that’s the case, I might have to show the design to Rose first in order to get money from her to buy it —

“I just make these so I can learn. Since Claudia likes you so much, you can just take whatever you need.”

Karen said something ridiculous.

“No, you made all of this yourself, right? There’s no way something of this quality can be free.”

“Eh, really?”

“Yeah, there’s no mistake.”

I'm sure if I wasn't close with Claudia, Karen would be negotiating a high price.

"So, nii-san, what do you think a reasonable price for it would be?"

"Even if you ask me....."

Given this fabric's rarity, the price would be enormous.

And, after giving Wells-san the money he needed, I only have five gold coins left. Considering the quality of the fabric... I definitely won't have enough.

"After we've sold the clothes we intend to make, we'll be able to pay you... Would it be possible to postpone payment until then?"

"I wasn't even planning on asking for payment, so that's fine. But, instead of payment, can I make a request?"

"...a request?"

"Instead of money, I would like –"

Karen whispered something in my ear. This girl is ridiculous. I looked up at the ceiling and decided to go along with her.

...actually, considering the new skills Claudia developed on her status window...

"...Master? What did Karen say?"

"Oh, it was nothing. Anyway... I guess this will work."

"...seriously?"

"What? Did you change your mind?"

"No, well... I'm just surprised. Are you really okay with it?"

"Of course. If you can just give me some time to pick out the fabric I'll need."

"Fabric? O-Oh, you were talking about fabric. Okay, take your time. I'll be working over there so come get me when you're done."

Karen nodded and hastily walked to the other end of the room.

“...Master?”

Claudia scratched her head as she was still unable to understand the situation. I just rubbed her head and told her it was nothing.

And then, I activated Goddess Medea's blessing and increased both of our stats by 57% and added the 'Euphoria' stat to each of us.

“Anyway, can you show me your status window, Claudia?”

“Fueh!? What are you saying so suddenly!? Doing something like that here –”

I quickly covered up Claudia's mouth with my hand. Claudia at first looked shocked and then confused.

“That's not what I meant. And, more importantly, if you say something like that so loudly, Karen will probably hear you. Me being able to view your status window whenever I want is supposed to be secret, remember?”

I whispered in her ear before looking into her eyes to confirm she understood.

“I-I understand. By why do you suddenly want to see my status window?”

“It will be difficult to make the clothes on my own so I was thinking about having you help me.”

“You'll already have a few people helping you at the store.”

“That's true but... I want you to help me.”

“If so, can't we wait until later to do this?”

“No, I'll change the design based on how much you'll be able to help.”

I forcefully opened Claudia's status window.

“Thank you. Now then... I just need to look at some things. Let's see here... your sewing is rank C. That's a bit low but you'll still be able to help.”

While thinking about which of her skills could be useful, I slowly moved my finger around Claudia's status window.

"Ahn~ ... mmm. Master, you're... you're being more gentle than usual... hn~"

I'm only touching Claudia's open status window.

However, the status window seems to be directly connected to that person's existence. While touching her status window, Claudia seems to fall under the illusion that I'm actually touching her.

In other words, Claudia feels like she's being played with relentlessly and due to this her voice is becoming increasingly more excited.

"Ha~ ... M-Master? A-Are you almost done?"

"I just want to confirm the details of this skill so please be patient with me. And, if your voice gets too loud Karen might hear you."

"I-I don't want that. If K-Karen saw me like this, I'd be so embarrassed."

The moment I mentioned the fact Karen might see her, Claudia became even more excited.

...well, I expected that much. Claudia now has the shyness skill at rank F. This skill causes her embarrassment to sometimes turn into pleasure.

While thinking this, I continued to interact with her status window while making a strange face.

"Hey, isn't your voice getting too loud?"

"I-I can't help it. The way you move your finger along it feels so... so... so good~~"

Claudia's body began to tremble and she almost collapsed.

I took my hand away from her status window and hugged her body close to mine.

Behind Claudia, I could see Karen intently staring at us.

...which is what I expected.

This is because the request Karen had for me was, "...to see my beloved Claudia dirtied by nii-san."

So, while pretending to do something perverted to Claudia in public, Karen got her wish. Although, I was really just touching her status window.

Claudia was still breathing heavily and didn't seem to notice Karen and I exchange looks... or so I thought. Claudia began clinging to my arms.

"Claudia, what's wrong...?"

I couldn't finish my sentence.

Claudia looked up at me, her breathing had become even more ragged. Her eyes were wet and I could recognize the lust that was in them.

"Master~... I can't hold it in any longer."

"No, we can't do something like that in your childhood friend's house."

There's no way I can do that in the house of a girl I just met.

"That's... a little embarrassing. Karen was saying we should go find her when we're ready. We shouldn't keep her waiting!"

That was just a lie to get Claudia to stop. In reality, Karen had moved from the opposite side of the room and was now standing directly behind Claudia.

My mouth was quickly covered up by Claudia.

"Hmm, Claudia?"

"...fufu~, Master, you're terrible. You think you can just do whatever you want to my status window and not take responsibility for it...? So, keep going."

Claudia licked her lips as she continued looking up at me.

It's impossible for me to resist Claudia when she gets like this. I had to get Claudia to

finish three times before we were done... and that was only because Claudia screamed when she noticed Karen was watching.



Chapter 6

Rose's Measurements

Several days passed and I had now travelled alone to the Brad family's mansion.

"It's been a while, Yuzuki onii-san."

"Has it been that long? Only about a week, right?"

"Still, I was lonely... By the way, where's Claudia?"

"Oh, Claudia... due to various reasons, she's staying at her home for now."

She still hasn't got over what happened in Karen's warehouse and didn't want to be around me — not like I can tell Rose that.

"Oh? Then, did you come here just to see me?"

"No, actually, there's some business that I need to take care of."

"...muu. That's a lie, right? You just wanted to spend time with me."

"Hahaha, I'm sorry. It's true that I'm here on business, but that doesn't mean I didn't want to see you."

"Really — wait, you still didn't say you're happy to see me."

"You caught me."

"Mou~, Yuzuki onii-san!"

I stroked Rose's head as I gave her a wry smile.

I was tormented and eventually murdered by yanderes in my previous life. This led to me developing a deep hatred for all yanderes. If I were to find out someone is a yandere, I'd avoid them like the plague.

So the fact that I actually am happy to see the yandere Rose is amazing... but Rose doesn't seem to have noticed that.

This doesn't change the fact that she's a yandere, but it's not like I can do anything to resist Rose even if I wanted to.

I just need to get used to her yandere trait little by little.

— So, we were now in Rose's room and I had been pushed down onto her bed.

I'm not even sure how things got like this.

"...why did you push me down?"

"Eh? Didn't 'measure every inch of my body' mean you wanted to do something perverted?"

"No, I just wanted to make you an outfit."

"...eh? An outfit!?"

I guess she's interested.

Rose, who was on top of me, leaned back and sat on my knee.

"Do you remember when I told you that I wanted to make clothing?"

"Of course. I wouldn't forget something you said."

"Your reliable as always, to the point of it being a little scary... Umm, actually, I'm working with Claudia's parents to try to rebuild their shop."

"Yuzuki onii-san?"

Rose looked cute as she scratched her head in confusion.

"It seems that Wells' Clothing Shop has been dealing with all kinds of harassment... They'll never be able to compete with Rennis' dirt cheap prices. It's only a matter of

time before Claudia's family is forced to close down their business."

"I understand that. So, you decided to intervene and see if you can help. You only came here because you needed financial support from the Brad family."

I showed her a bitter smile.

Rose's hope that I only came here to see her was now gone.

She realized that I wasn't trying to make an excuse to come see her. What I told her was the truth.

But that doesn't mean I'm not happy to come here and see her. I pulled Rose's delicate body close to mine and embraced her. She's soft and warm, and her sweet smell was tickling my nose.

"...Yuzuki onii-san, what are you doing?"

I'm not good at expressing my feelings so this is all I could do. I silently pulled away from Rose and tried to get the conversation back on track.

"I would be lying if I said I didn't come here knowing I could get financial support from your family, but that doesn't mean I want you to give me the money I need just because you love me."

"That makes sense... but, if it was up to me, I'd give you the money anyway. However, I can't make those decisions on my own."

"That's what I expected."

"Okay. If I like your idea, I'll try to persuade my mother."

And Rose sat back, ready to hear my presentation.

"I've come up with a plan to solve their problems and this involves designing a dress for you. If we can spread the word that Wells' Clothing Shop designs your favourite clothes, I think that we'd be able to rebuild their shop by selling expensive clothes to the nobility."

After hearing my idea, Rose looked troubled.

“...do you see a problem with that?”

“Umm... well, I’d be willing to wear any clothes you design, but if you’re not any good at it, well...”

I was able to understand what Rose wanted to say and told her, “That should be fine.”

“...okay then, Yuzuki onii-san, what is this first dress that you wanted to design?”

“It’s kind of hard to explain but this won’t be the first dress I’ve designed. This dress I plan on making will actually be based on a different design I made in the past.”

I took out the sketch of a gothic lolita dress I had made at Wells’ shop from my item box and presented it to Rose.

“Eh? No way, you’re this good of an artist!? And the design... amazing, it’s so cute!”

Rose fawned over the black and white design I had sketched out.

“Wow... I knew you were strong, but I didn’t know you had a talent for tailoring as well — Wha-!? Y-Yuzuki onii-san?”

Rose’s praise made me too happy and I subconsciously hugged her.

I’ve thought this before, but she fits perfectly into my arms and I enjoy the feeling of her hugging me back.

“Yu-Yuzuki onii-san?”

“Ah, sorry, sorry. I was just overjoyed to hear you liked it. I’m still learning so I’m glad that you accepted my design.”

“There’s no way I’d reject a design like this. It’s just... you’re really capable of making a dress this amazing?”

“Yeah, that shouldn’t be a problem.”

Claudia also said something similar, but for a gothic lolita dress, this design is rather simple.

Obviously, the difference in our opinions comes from the difference in skill level between Earth and here.

“So you’re... you’re really capable of making this dress for me?”

“Yeah. However... I can’t give it to you as a present. The materials I need are expensive so you’ll have to pay for it...”

Rose still seemed happy about it.

“I already told you this, Yuzuki onii-san, I love you. If you’re designing a dress for me, I’ll happily buy it!”

“I’m happy to hear that, but... wait until I’ve finished the dress before deciding if you’ll buy it or not.”

“Fufu~. As for that... it all depends on how hard you work, Yuzuki onii-san.”

Her eyes looked defiant as she stared back at me.

And I’m more than happy to accept that challenge.

“I understand. I’ll make a dress that you’ll love.”

“Yeah, I’m looking forward to it. So, how long do you think you’ll need to make it?”

“Umm... let’s see...”

This dress will be made completely from scratch.

There’s no sewing machine in this world so I’ll need to do all of the sewing by hand. That alone will take a month. I’ll also need to use pattern paper to create the body of the dress. Thinking about that...

“I’d have to say... about two or three months.”

“Two or three months. Do you think you could have it completed in two and a half months?”

“I think I could manage if I work my hardest, but... why do you ask?”

“Well, there’s actually a social engagement being sponsored by the Brad family happening at that time. If you can have that dress ready by that time, we could advertise to many of the islands nobles.”

“That would be great, but... are you okay with that?”

“It depends on how good the dress looks. If you make a dress that looks as good as that drawing, and it’s received well at the event, I’ll ask my mother to support Wells’ Clothing Shop.”

“Okay. So in order to make you this dress, I need to make a model designed to your exact measurements. And that’s why I need to measure every inch of your body.”

“Umm... I’m fine with you taking my measurements — actually, I feel like it’s a reward for something — but what do you mean by ‘make a model?’”

“Usually, a tailor would use pattern paper to design a dress, but I plan on draping. This involves creating a three-dimensional model designed to mirror your figure.”

“...draping?”

Since Rose seemed interested, I explained to her what draping actually is.

“Oh, I’ve never heard of that technique before. Where did you learn it?”

“I’m not sure I can remember... ’

The techniques of this world haven’t quite reached that level just yet.

I’m sure the entire industry would make great strides if this method were to spread.

“I should’ve expected that response from you... Who exactly are you, Yuzuki onii-san?”

“That’s...”

Someone that’s been reincarnated from another world.

I’d like to tell her, but... that’s not exactly an easy secret to reveal to someone. I’m afraid that Rose’s attitude towards me will change if I tell her. I’m still unsure if I should tell her or not.

Rose kissed me before I could make up my mind.

“...Rose?”

“I don’t like it when you make such a troubled face. If you don’t want to tell me, you don’t have to force yourself. I will wait until the day you feel that you can tell me.”

“Thank you. I’ll tell you everything once things have settled down. Please, just wait a little longer.”

Rose looked somewhat surprised and then smiled happily.

“Okay, I’ll wait patiently... Now then, you can begin measuring every inch of my body...”

Rose leaned forward and pushed me down on the bed.



Chapter 7

Claudia's Preparations

— After that, I had returned to Wells' Clothing Shop and took care of some small preparations that still had yet to be done. I went over the design a few more times while waiting for the model of Rose to be finished.

A couple weeks passed and Rose came to see me as I was working away in my room.

"it's been a while, Rose."

"Yeah, almost three weeks now, right? What have you been up to?"

"I've been making some accessories. I also made some decorations for your shoes as well."

"Hee~... That fabric is beautiful and it feels so nice... Where did you find something like that?"

"Oh that. It seems Claudia's childhood friend is able to make it, and that's actually why I need your help paying for it. I doubt there's anyone else capable of making fabric equal to that."

"...of course. It really is beautiful though. Would you mind introducing me to her later?"

"Okay, I'm sure she'd like to meet you. So, is your model finished?"

At first, I had planned on having Wells-san make the model of Rose.

However, Rose didn't want to tell someone else her body measurements, so she had an employee of the Brad family make the model instead.

Wells-san has actually been busy making Claudia's model in case we need it in the future.

"The model is complete. Would you like it in here?"

“Yeah. I’ve been the only one using this workshop so it should be fine.”

“Alright then, Lilia, please bring it in here.”

After Rose spoke, Lilia entered the room carrying the model of Rose that was wrapped in a cloth.

“Thank you. I’ll be in here talking with Yuzuki onii-san for a while. You can relax outside.”

“Of course.”

Lilia bowed before leaving the room. Rose watched her and then turned to the model and removed the cloth, revealing a model that resembled Rose’s body...

“Aren’t the breasts a little big?”

I said this without even thinking.

Rose’s chest is around a B or a C, slightly larger than the average size for her age. But this model is closer to a C or even a D.

“As expected of you, Yuzuki onii-san. You could tell just by looking.”

“No, it’s just... umm...”

I was the one that measured her... That’s just an excuse.

“Well, if the chest of the model is bigger than you actually are, the chest of the dress will be loose. Unless you plan on using padding...”

Rose already has a great figure. I don’t know why she’d feel the need to use padding.

“Umm, I don’t plan on using any padding. And if you’re worried about the size, I don’t think that should be an issue.”

“Eh? What does that mean?”

“My chest has grown quite a bit over the past few weeks. So, I think this size will be closer to my own when the social event happens.”

“I-I see. But why have they been grow... Never mind.”

“It’s because Yuzuki onii-san did so many amazing things to me~”

“– I said never mind!”

Even if she says ‘amazing things,’ every time we’ve done it I’ve had my hands and feet restrained in some way.

...I guess that’s not exactly the point.

“Anyway, you want me to design the dress according to this model then?”

“Yep, that should be fine.”

“All right. I’ll start draping but what are you planning on doing?”

“I’ll stay here for a few days before returning to the mansion. If you’re planning on starting on the dress today, can I stay here and watch? I won’t disturb you or anything.”

“I don’t mind... I’ll go get Claudia.”

I found Claudia and brought her back to my room.

“Master, are you going to start making the dress now?”

“Yeah. I’ll be using a technique called draping to make the design. In the future, I’d like you to be able to do this on your own, so I’d like you to observe now so you can learn.”

“Okay, I’ll do my best.”

Claudia seemed really motivated. All right, let’s get started.

“Then, Claudia, grab that cheap cloth there.”

“...you’re going to use cheap cloth to make Rose-sama’s dress?”

“This is just the base cloth I’ll be using for the pattern paper. It doesn’t matter what quality this cloth is.”

My plan involves drawing out the necessary parts on pattern paper so I can calculate the proper length. I can then use the draping method to determine the exact measurements I'll need and then copy that over to the pattern paper.

"First, we can put the cloth on the back of the model and pin it... Then, we can pinch in the waist and pin it once more. By doing this, we can see that the cloth is now a better fit for the model. We now know that we can cut away this excess fabric here. Does that make sense?"

I turned back to look at them.

"Hee~... So that's how draping works."

"Master, this is revolutionary! With this, I'll be able to make parts so easily!"

Claudia was ecstatic while Rose sat there admiring it.

"Easily... I don't even know what to say to that. Actually –"

I stopped myself from saying what was on my mind. There's still a lot more to draping that I haven't shown them.

I've really only shown them the basics and the measurements still aren't as precise as they can be.

"'Actually' what...? What is it?"

"No, it's nothing. Let's get this finished."

I created the eyelets for the ribbon that would be a part of the corset in classic gothic lolita style. Rose will be able to tighten the ribbon to narrow her waist even more.

I added some final touches to the front of the dress. This will make the chest line much neater, and...

"Fuwa~"

Suddenly, I could hear Rose gasp behind me.

"Ah, sorry. It's just as beautiful as the sketch you showed me so I was shocked. I'm

really looking forward to you finishing it!”

“I’m happy that you like it.”

Rose was already wearing a dress that resembled the gothic lolita style, so I was expecting her to like it, but it’s still nice to hear someone praise your hard work.

“...Master, you really are amazing.”

“It really makes me happy to hear that. Thank you.”

It seems that their opinion of me is slowly increasing even more.

Once I’ve completed Rose’s dress, after studying a little more, I should be able to design a dress that Claudia will love.

“The problem now becomes... sewing. I know how to sew, I’m just not sure if I’m skilled enough to sew at the level that this dress demands.”

Well, if I could use a sewing machine it would be a different story, but... obviously, that’s impossible in this world.

“Sasha’s sewing rank is actually B. I think if she teaches you, you should be able to manage in no time.”

“Really?”

Even though she told me Sasha’s rank, I’m still unsure of how skilled she is.

“Oh, right. Umm... she’s the most skilled in our shop. All of the other workers are D ranked. She’s skilled enough to sell the clothing she makes, but not skilled enough to make clothing for the nobility.”

“I see.”

In other words, her Rank B sewing should be enough to make Rose’s dress.

If I’m able to observe her I should be able to learn quickly. For now, I’ll just have to rely on her.

Besides, Sasha is a yandere that's completely obsessed with Claudia. If it's for Claudia and her family's shop, I'm sure she'll work her hardest.

I'm sure I can feel confident in relying on her to use the pattern paper to finish all the sewing.

I was relieved to have that sorted out and returned to draping.

After working for a while, I heard Wells-san yell, "That's not what you said before!"

Claudia turned away from the model to look at the door.

"...Claudia?"

"Umm, well, they've probably come to collect the debt."

"Ah..."

I'm guessing the conversation went something like this:

"I've come to claim the debt you owe me!"

"We still haven't passed the deadline yet!"

"I never said I'd wait that long!"

"That's not what you said before!"

Something like that I'd guess.

"I'll go check on it. You two wait here."

After covering their living expenses and other various necessities, Wells-san should still have a few coins left. So I'm sure that should be enough to cover the debt this time.

"We could hear the commotion back here, what's going on?"

When I reached the front of the shop, I could see an older woman pressed close to Wells-san. Behind the woman, there were two brawny men. They both looked like big balls of muscle.

“Yu-Yuzuki-kun... This debt collector has come demanding her money.”

“Oi, oi, don’t make me out to be the bad guy! It’s only natural that you’d have to pay back the money you’ve borrowed.”

“But you promised we wouldn’t have to pay you back for another half a year!”

“Sorry about that, but things have changed.”

“You’re demanding too much! The interest you’re charging is also more than what you’re promised at the start!”

“Like I said before, stop making me look like the villain. It’s written down right here in the corner of the contract.”

The woman held out a piece of parchment and pointed to the lower right corner. There was clearly something written there, but the writing was so small and cramped that it was impossible to read.

“By the way, how much do you owe?”

I asked Wells-san this.

“We only borrowed twenty gold coins!”

“—and with interest that has become 100 gold coins!”

“It hasn’t even been a year yet! It’s impossible that our debt has increased that much!”

...this woman is clearly running a shady business. If we were in modern day Japan, the police would easily be able to handle this. But in this world... what should we do?

Rose appeared as if in response to my question.

“Is such a ridiculous interest rate allowed on this island?”

Oh, of course. The Brad family would know everything about how businesses should be run and what interest rates are allowed.

“Little girl, you don’t seem to understand. This interest isn’t something we’ve just

made up. It's standard all across this island. Are you really going to question the laws of this island?"

"...I think it was the Countess of this island that determined the interest rates. Are you saying you're a member of the Brad family?"

"No, I'm not a member of the Countess' family. But you're wrong anyway, little girl. It's not the Brad family that controls this island. I, Cynthia-sama, rule here!"

Cynthia-sama, the self-proclaimed ruler of this island.

"Fufu~, that's quite the interesting thing to say in front of me."

"Huh? What do you think you're laughing at!?"

"Sorry, I just couldn't help myself. This situation is just too funny."

This Cynthia is calling herself the ruler of this island in front of a member of the actual ruling family.

And Rose is letting her make a fool of herself... As expected of that devilish Rose.



"Oi, little girl, you've been acting quite bold for a while now!"

"Oh, but I'm not just a little girl. Just the other day I was embraced by my loving Yuzuki-kun."

"Oh, the little girl thinks she's become a woman. I bet this guy didn't even last long enough to please you."

"You couldn't be more wrong. We were at it from night until morning."

...why does she keep bringing the conversation back to that night?

I spotted Claudia peering out from the doorway to my workshop. She was muttering something like, "I heard every word she said, Master." What is she doing?

"F-From night until morning?"

“Yeah, that’s right. Of course... you’ve probably never made love like that.”

“T-That’s...”

And why is the self-proclaimed ruler of this island getting so upset?

“H-Haha! Is that so? The only reason it lasted so long was that you’re so bad at it, right? You couldn’t even get him to finish. I’ve been with countless guys that have all said I was there best. My pleasure skill is rank B! You can’t even compare to me!”

Ah... another mistake on her part.

And Rose looked triumphant.

“That’s too bad. My skill is rank A.”

“Wh-What did you say!?”

“So, because my skill is rank A, I’m even more skilled than you. Oh... but I guess I’ve only been with Yuzuki onii-san. I guess you win in which of us is easier.”

“Ku... For me to lose to such a young girl... How can this be?”

Once Cynthia realized it was her defeat, she collapsed to her knees in the middle of the shop.

That’s... a little unexpected.

I was expecting this conversation to go more like this

“You’re pretty stupid for declaring yourself ruler of this island in front of me, the daughter of the Brad family.”

“W-What!?”

If things continue like this, we might be able to resolve this dispute.

“Still, you must be pretty stupid to call yourself the ruler of this island in front of me, the eldest daughter of the Brad family. Are you trying to pick a fight?”

...oh, she's going in for the killing blow.

As expected of Rose, she's merciless.

"The Brad family!? Y-You must be lying! Why would the daughter of the Countess' family be in a place like this?"

"B-Boss? There's actually a carriage outside with the Brad family crest on it."

Cynthia remained silent for quite some time after hearing the words of one of her subordinates. Her face became white as a ghost.

"Y-You idiot! Why didn't you say something earlier!?"

"No, it's just it was such a strange sight that I wasn't really sure what it meant!"

"-Ku... R-Really? You're really the daughter of the Brad family."

"Excuse me for the late introduction. I am Rose Brad, the eldest daughter of Countess Brad. It's a pleasure to meet you, Cynthia, the ruler of this island, correct?"

Rose showed proper courtesy to Cynthia as she introduced herself. Well, she spoke as if she was talking to someone superior to her, but... she did little to hide her sarcasm.

I don't know if Cynthia saw through that sarcasm or not, but it seems that she believes that Rose is a member of the Brad family. There was cold sweat dripping down Cynthia's face.

"...u-umm, by 'ruler of this island' I meant... of course that could have many different meanings! I just mean that... I'm the ruling money lender on this island!"

"Oh, is that what you meant? But didn't you say you ruled above even the Brad family earlier?"

"T-That was just..."

"That was just, what?"

"Y-You just misheard me! The Countess definitely rules over everyone on this island!"

“...is that so.”

Cynthia was doing her best to find a way out of the corner she had backed herself into.

Once Cynthia had declared her complete defeat, Rose struck a triumphant pose.

Recently, I’ve been thinking that Rose is a serious S.

“So what were you saying about this debt you’re owed?”

“Y-You also misheard that! It’s only 30% interest for the year. So the debt is only 26 gold coins.”

That still seems rather high, but Rose didn’t say anything. It seems that 30% is the standard interest rate on this island.

But... 26 gold coins? I can’t even pay that off if I give everything I have.

“Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared up, Wells, would you kindly pay off the remaining debt?”

“W-Well, even if you ask me to, that’s just impossible for me right now.”

“I can’t just wait until it’s convenient for you. If you can’t pay me now, then turn over your shop to me.”

“You’re being unreasonable!”

Wells-san screamed this. I watched the exchange between those two and then glanced over at Rose...

Even if she is the daughter of the ruling family of this island, she isn’t the Countess. She can’t resolve this on her own.

...it can’t be helped. I’ll have to try my best to solve this issue.

“Hey, couldn’t you just wait a little longer for him to repay you?”

“...you walked out here some time ago but who exactly are you?”

“I’m an employee of this shop.”

Cynthia looked relieved after I spoke. I bet she was worried about my identity after Rose revealed herself.

It would’ve been nice if I could have said something cool.

...Actually, I received the favour of this world’s Goddess and was brought back to life in this world! Like I could say that... Everyone in the shop would probably look at me like I’m insane.

“If you’re just an employee you should stop speaking out of turn.”

“If this shop is really in danger of being closed down, I can’t do that.”

“Even so, I won’t give up until I’ve received what I’m rightfully owed.”

“But the agreed upon date hasn’t even arrived yet, right?”

“I’ve already given this man several extensions. He was meant to repay me a long time ago.”

“...is that true?”

When I looked over at Wells-san, he wasn’t even able to look me in the eye.

...well, I’ve already heard the story from Wells-san, so I should’ve expected this much.

“That’s why you can either repay the debt now or hand over ownership of this shop to me!”

“Damn it...”

The situation suddenly became more desperate. Is there any way for me to turn this situation around?

Could we... no. Maybe Rose can ask Mary for help... but that’s impossible right now.

“Oh, right. There’s actually one other option.”

“...what is it?”

I got a bad feeling after hearing her words, but it's true that we don't have any other option. I asked her what she meant, knowing that I'd regret it.

“If you give me that young lady as collateral, I'll give you a little more time.”

And Cynthia was looking at — Claudia.

“What... What do you mean by that?”

“If you're unable to repay the debt owed, I'll sell that girl as a slave. She'd easily bring in enough to cover the debt you owe.”

“That's not —!”

I was unable to say any more.

Claudia, who had been listening to us the entire time, left the workshop and stood before me.

“...is what you said true?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I'm asking if you'll agree to postpone the payment of the debt in exchange for me acting as collateral.”

“— Claudia, wait a minute!”

I instinctively placed myself between them.

If we're unable to repay the debt, Claudia will once again be sold into slavery.

Because she's my slave, I could force Claudia to stay here, but I honestly don't want to force her to do anything. But if I don't, Claudia will offer herself as collateral.

“What is it?”

I grabbed Claudia by the shoulder and turned her to face me.

“...I’m sorry. I know I don’t have the right to decide something like this for myself. I know I’d be going against my master’s wishes, but...”

“It doesn’t matter. Just stop even considering such ridiculous things. No matter what the reason, I won’t allow you to use yourself as collateral.”

“Master, please listen to me.”

The desperate look on Claudia’s face made it impossible for me to refuse her.

“...you’re really willing to do this to protect the shop and your family?”

This was the reason Claudia first sold herself into slavery. So I assumed it was the reason again.

But Claudia shook her head.

“If I were to tell you I don’t feel that way, I’d be lying. But that’s not my reason for doing it this time.”

“...then, what is it?”

“It’s my dream to make clothing with you, Master.”

The moment I heard her words, I had to force myself to hold back all of the emotions that began to swell up in me.

It might be that I was frustrated that Claudia had promised we’d be together forever, and now she’s putting herself in a position where we may never see each other again.

But at the same time, I was happy that she believed I’d be able to get her back and we’d be able to achieve my dream together.

However, it was still frustrating that she was betting herself.

“Master, you’ll complete that dress and help rebuild Wells’ Clothing Shop, right?”

“That’s, well... I will do that.”

“I also truly love your design and I know that you’ll be able to make a dress equally

beautiful. So, please, use this chance to show me your cool side.”

“...”

Claudia’s betting on me to save her and her family’s shop.

“...do you understand? You know what will happen if I fail.”

“That will never happen. I believe in you, Master.”

I looked straight into her eyes and didn’t see a hint of anxiety behind them. She trusts me completely.

...if Claudia believes in me so much, then I just have to believe in myself too.

“I understand. I’ll definitely complete the dress and rebuild Wells’ Clothing Shop! Wait for me, Claudia.”

“I believe in you, Master!”

Claudia nodded and turned to Cynthia.

“As you’ve heard, I’ll act as collateral while you wait for the repayment.”

“...hmm. That’s fine. If it doesn’t go as you planned... you understand what will happen, right?”

“Of course. But that will never happen.”

“You believe the odds are in your favour?”

“Yes, because my Master is the supreme master.”

“...whatever then. Let’s form the contract.”

— After that, they negotiated the contract extension while using Claudia as collateral.

And so, we managed to prolong the time period we had to earn the money we’d need to pay off Wells’ debt.

In addition, Rose was added to the contract.

That way, for better or worse, neither side can back out of the contract.

So we were able to buy time, but now I definitely can't fail.

We finished the contract and I was about to return to the workshop when —

“Ma~st~er?”

—Claudia grabbed onto me from behind.

“W-What is it?”

“Master, you said so before, right? You'd do everything to me that you've done to Rose.”

I wasn't sure what she meant at first.

But I realized what she meant once she pointed at Cynthia. Rose said we were at it from night until morning.

“I-I think I remember saying something like that...”

“Did you or did you not say that?”

“I did, but I really need to focus on the dress right now...”

“...Master.”

“Umm... well... alright.”

Well... even if I act like I'm against the idea, it's not like I hate it. Though, if I really have to do everything to Claudia that I do to Rose, I don't know if my body will last.

And, as expected — Rose decided to join in as well.

Chapter 8

Information Leak

Several weeks have passed since I began the draping process, and since then, my pleasure resistance has increased to B.

...no, that's wrong. That is true, but it's not the main point. Since then, I've now completed the draping process.

So, I invited Rose and Claudia to my workshop in order to show off my work.

"Fwaa~, I was impressed by the drawing, but this dress is even more amazing than I pictured. This dress is so cute!"

"Do you like it?"

"Yeah! I'm looking forward to wearing it once it's completed!"

"I think it's perfect. I'm amazed at how much you can do with draping. I really couldn't imagine a way to make the dress you drew, but this is amazing."

Rose was beaming as she looked at her new dress while Claudia was amazed by the techniques used to create such a dress.

Of course, Claudia and Wells-san came to check in on me intermittently while I was working on it.

However, having someone praise it now that I'm done with that process has relieved some of the stress I've been feeling.

And I wasn't just worried about the technical side of it. I wasn't sure that a design from my previous world would be accepted here.

"By the way Master, what are these perverted clothes?"

"...oh, those? Those are clothes for you, Claudia."

Claudia was looked at the clothing on a model that had been made by Wells-san to match her measurements.

Aside from making Rose's dress, I've been using my spare time to make an outfit for Claudia.

There were two small triangles covering the chest and another just below the waist.

"...these clothes are for me? If I wear this, my cleavage will be visible from the top and bottom."

"It's okay. Your chest is large enough."

It might not look too flattering on a girl with a flat chest — but Claudia doesn't have to worry about that.

"Master is a pervert."

"I won't deny that, but... will you wear it?"

"...I will wear these clothes and do my best to serve my perverted master."

I turned away from Claudia and was met with a silent stare from Rose.

"...Rose? What's wrong?"

"Just Claudia?"

"Eh, what?"

My main focus has been on Rose's dress. I don't understand why she'd have a reason to be jealous.

"I also want clothes that can seduce Yuzuki onii-san!"

Please stop trying to seduce me... No, at this point, I don't think I have any right to object.

"But, your dress is way more luxurious. Do you want me to shorten the skirt?"

“Please do so!”

“But... will that really be okay?”

“You were the one that suggested it. I assume you like dresses with short skirts.”

“...that’s true.”

I designed this dress knowing that Rose would have to wear it at events held by the nobility. I tried to make sure there wasn’t too much exposed skin showing. However, my favourite style of gothic dress has a miniskirt and garter belt.

And so, I decided to remodel the dress to have a short skirt.

I’ll have to redo the design on pattern paper.

Once I’m done with that, Sasha can finish up the sewing.

“Oh, that’s right. Master, I actually have someone I wanted to introduce to you.”

“...is this person a yandere?”

“I made sure to check her status window before deciding to introduce you. I can understand your hesitation but I can assure you she isn’t yandere. She’s actually my little sister.”

“...little sister?”

“Yeah, she usually stays in the house, but after hearing me talk about you so much, she decided she wanted to meet you. She’s actually in the store now, can I bring her back here?”

“If that’s the case, I don’t mind, but —”

“— I knew it was you, onii-chan~!”

All of a sudden, a blue-haired young girl came rushing in.

— is this a yandere’s surprise attack!?

I instinctively dodged out of the way of the onrushing girl. The girl attempted to jump into my arms, but once her target had disappeared, she couldn't stop herself from flying through the air and eventually crashing onto the floor.

...it looks painful. She landed on her chest and there isn't much padding there so her face also hit the floor...

"L-Lythtis!? Are you alright!?"

"Fuuu~ ... Onii-chan, why did you move out of the way?"

The girl popped back up quickly with a red spot on her nose.

"Sorry. I thought you were charging me... wait, you're the girl from that time."

"Yep, that's right! We meet again, onii-chan!"

She was the young girl that dropped her wallet.

In other words, she's not a yandere.

"Oh, it's been a while? Are you doing well? And you never mentioned you were Claudia's sister."

"Yeah, I'm doing fine."

"I see. Well, that's good to hear."

I stroked the young girl's head and her hair waved back and forth like a dog's tail.

She looked like she was really enjoying it so I stroked her head more. And the young girl enjoyed it even more so I —

"Wait a minute, Master."

"Stop right there, Yuzuki onii-san."

When I reached my right hand out to stroke her head, it was restrained by Claudia. Rose quickly grabbed onto my other hand and they both pulled me to the opposite side of the room.

“...what are you two doing?”

“How do you know that girl, Yuzuki onii-san?”

“That’s right. When did you become so friendly with my sister?”

“Oh... that’s right. Remember when I was waiting out front for you, Claudia. I told you I chased after a girl that dropped her wallet. Well, your sister was that girl.”

After saying this, they released my arms and started talking to each other.

“...Claudia, is he telling the truth right now?”

“Yes. Master did tell me that before. However...”

“However?”

“There is a young girl involved...”

“It’s a dangerous situation.”

“Yes, very dangerous.”

Somehow, I feel like I’ve been accused of a crime I haven’t committed.

All that happened was I chased after a little girl and followed her to a place where very few people visit... I think I should just stop there.

“You’re just misunderstanding the situation. So, please stop looking at me like that.”

I turned away from their accusatory eyes and faced the blue-haired girl once more.

“So, I heard that you wanted to see me.”

“Yeah, after hearing about you so much, I thought you might be the same onii-chan I met earlier. I wanted to thank you again for returning my wallet.”

“I see. Well, it really was no trouble, umm...”

“My name is Lythtis.”

“Okay, Lythtis-chan. My name is Yuzuki.”

“Is Yuzuki onii-chan okay?”

“Of course you can call me that if you’d like.”

“Yay! Thank you!”

She’s cute. Actually, she’s really sweet too. When I talked to her before she seemed more mature. I wonder what’s with her personality change.

As I thought this, Lythtis looked up at me and beckoned for me to crouch down next to her.

“What is it?”

“Well, you know... This is to thank you for helping Claudia onee-chan.”



She whispered this into my ear and stood on her tiptoes to kiss me on the cheek. This girl is quite precocious.

I could feel the stares of Claudia and Rose stabbing me in the back. I think their hearts are just too corrupt. There's no reason for them to feel jealous of a girl that's only around ten years old.

Rather, for a ten-year-old girl to come and say thanks for helping her older sister, doesn't that make her just a really nice girl? As I thought this, Wells-san entered the room.

"It's terrible, Yuzuki-kun!"

"What's wrong?"

"It's Sasha. My head tailor has left!"

"Eeeehh!?"

Losing her right now could be a fatal blow. We decided to have an emergency meeting in the living room.

There were just three people here. Claudia, Wells-san, and I. Rose was left out to look after Lythtis.

"...so what caused her to suddenly leave? The timing seems too inconvenient for it to be a coincidence."

"Yeah, I'd have to agree. There's no chance this is just a coincidence. She didn't tell me her reason for quitting, but... I know it has something to do with Rennis' Clothing Shop.

"Is that so..."

"I'm sorry that this happened."

Wells-san lowered his head in despair. I was trying to think of what to do when Claudia collapsed into a nearby chair.

"...Claudia?"

“It’s my fault.”

“...what do you mean by that?”

“Sasha said this to me a few days ago, “A man that would use you as collateral to pay off a debt isn’t fit to be with you. At the time, I thought we’d be able to clear up that misunderstanding once you completed the dress, but I never expected her to do this.”

“And this led Sasha to leave. And you think she’s gone to Rennis’ Clothing Shop in order to take you away from me?”

“...that seems to be the case.”

I see...

Sasha seems to be hoping to come to an agreement with Rennis.

She could be offering to help destroy Wells’ Clothing Shop in exchange for them saving Claudia.

...I don’t know if Rennis would actually protect her but that doesn’t matter. I can’t let that happen.

Sasha was clearly a yandere that was obsessed with Claudia. So, in order to save Claudia, she’s decided to act in a selfish way. That’s basically what has happened.

“...Master, I’m very, very sorry.”

“Oi, oi, why are you apologizing?”

I started to panic after Claudia kneeled down on the ground and got into the dogeza position.

“Sasha has seen the sketch of your design and has a high-level sewing skill. She also knows about your plan to show off the dress to the nobles at the Brad family’s event.”

“...oh, so she knows our plan.”

“Yeah. And I’m the one that told her everything because I thought I could trust her.”

She bowed her head once more and placed it on the floor.

I got down on my knees in front of her and told her to raise her head.

“Claudia, you have nothing to apologize for.”

I’m not just saying this to comfort her. This really isn’t her fault.

It’s true that Sasha is doing this so that Claudia won’t be used as collateral, but I can’t say that her actions haven’t been influenced by my own skill.

“But, my dream... Master’s dream...”

“Don’t act like this is the end of either of our dreams. This isn’t over yet.”

“But... but...”

“It’ll be okay... If the draping method has been leaked, we could be in trouble, but has that actually happened?”

I turned to look at Wells-san.

“That shouldn’t be a problem. I told her not to look inside your workshop and the door was locked whenever you weren’t in there. Sasha shouldn’t know anything about the draping method.”

“I see... If that’s the case, it shouldn’t be that big of a problem.”

If Sasha were to make a dress designed exactly like mine or one similar to it, the impact mine would have would be drastically reduced.

But if she doesn’t know how to drape, there shouldn’t be a problem.

If we were on Earth, my dress design could easily be reproduced. However, the technology of this world is far inferior to that of Earth. Without the knowledge of the draping method, this dress can’t be made.

“They may be able to reproduce it eventually, but this shouldn’t affect our immediate plans. Rather, the problem I now see is that we have nobody capable of sewing the dress. Do you have anyone that can replace her, Wells-san?”

“...no. There’s nobody that works in my shop that can match Sasha’s skill. I’d like to say that I could find someone new that would be equal in skill, but no matter who I find, I think the quality of the dress will be lowered.”

“Is that so...”

This isn’t good.

If it were something simple, I could do the sewing... However, because my design is so extravagant, someone much more skilled than I is necessary.

We need someone with a high rank in sewing, but... I could make do with someone that isn’t high-ranked yet. If I were to raise their skill, I’m sure we could make do...

“Claudia will handle the sewing.”

“I-I will!? I can sew clothes that I’ve made for myself, but I’m nowhere near skilled enough to do the sewing on this dress!”

“It’s true that you’re not skilled enough right now, but that just means you need to raise your rank.”

“...you say that like it’s easy to raise a skill’s rank... Oh, do you mean?”

“Exactly.”

Due to the effect of one of my titles, I can manipulate other people’s status windows and use their skill points.

In other words, if we spend time in the dungeon and defeat monsters, I’ll be able to increase the rank of Claudia’s sewing skill.

Chapter 9

Thread of Purity

Because I'm trying to keep it secret that I can manipulate other people's status windows, I told Wells-san that I would be giving Claudia secret training.

And so, we travelled to the Guild in Bandol.

By the way, Rose accompanied us.

She's not aware of my ability... Though she does know I managed to learn the ability needed to resurrect Claudia, and she was starting to pick up on the fact that I was manipulating her status window back on the ship.

I wonder what she's thinking. She agreed to come with us to help and didn't even ask a single question.

We took our first steps into the top floor of the dungeon.

"Well then... should we head straight to the fourth or fifth floor?"

If it were just me, I could easily teleport down to the sixth floor. However, Rose and Claudia don't possess the titles you get for defeating the floor bosses.

So, I decided to buy a map at the entrance to make traversing these first few floors as quickly as possible.

Our dungeon adventure had already begun

I glanced nervously over at Rose... Rose's magic is too powerful. She's killing everything she comes across in a single attack.

Considering the express purpose of us being here is to raise Claudia's level, and the fact that Rose is able to beat all of these enemies by herself, I've become somewhat

useless.

Claudia's main way of gaining SP is by using her support magic. Originally, Rose and I were fighting the enemies with Claudia using her support magic on us. By doing this, the SP we earned from each fallen monster would be split three ways.

So, I've basically fallen back to let Rose handle all of the enemies... She's way too strong.

I've only just now found out that she can use more than just wind magic. She's been using various types of magic depending on what's most effective against the enemy. But, no matter what enemy appeared before her, they were all torn to shreds.

And now —

“-Tempest.”

She said this at the entrance of the fifth-floor boss room. It's a spell that I haven't seen her use yet. As the magic circle began to form beneath her, she entered the boss room.

Once the Boss Garum noticed Rose, he immediately let out his roar to summon his Garum minions. The four summoned Garum and the Boss all rushed forward to attack Rose.

“...it's useless.”

Rose unleashed her Tempest. A wild storm erupted from her hand and tore through the Boss Garum and his minions. Every enemy that was within the range of the storm was ripped to pieces.

“Rose-sama, you're amazing!”

“Thank you, but this is all thanks to your support magic.”

...I... I had a deadly fight with this thing that cost me my life. I looked on with disbelief as Rose and Claudia high-fived.

But, that magic she just used... I opened my status window and used the help function to search for the Tempest spell.

[Tempest] – 600 SP

Create a storm directly in front of you. Any enemies caught inside the storm will be torn apart by blades of wind.

Base power: 480. Time required for the magic circle to form: 20 seconds. Range: 20 metres. Area: 10 metres.

E +5%, D +10%, C +15%, B +20%, A +25%, AA +35%, AAA +45%, S +60%, SS +75%, SSS +100%

At rank E, the user can cast the spell while moving and the range is increased by 10 metres. At rank A, it will be difficult to interrupt the user and the casting time will be shortened.

At rank S, the area will be increased by 10 metres. At Rank SSS, the range and area will be increased by an additional 5 metres.

The base SP required to learn it is 600. It's probably considered to be an advanced spell. The power difference between it and a spell that costs 100 SP is staggering.

"Hey... Rose, what rank is your Tempest skill?"

"It's rank A."

"Seriously..."

A skill with a base cost of 600 would increase her overall ability score by 12,600.

Her overall ability score when we first met was 26,800, but the last time I looked at her status it was 46,500. Even though she hasn't been training in the dungeon, her level has increased dramatically.

Could it be that? As a result of doing many things with me, her score has increased.

But Claudia hasn't grown nearly as much. Is there a difference in their rates of growth? Or is it because Rose is more aggressive than Claudia?

...both could be possible as well.

“Yuzuki onii-san, Yuzuki onii-san!”

Rose suddenly began tugging on my arm.

“What is it?”

“Look! The boss dropped a manastone but something else appeared too!”

“Hmm, could it be a rare item?”

Just as Rose said, along with the manastone, something that resembled a string appeared after the Boss Garum’s body had disappeared into light particles.

I walked over to it and picked it up.

“Oh? I thought it was a string but is this a bundle of thread?”

“...thread? Is it just normal thread?”

“Yeah, that’s what it looks like. It appears to be useless, but... is it actually good?”

Using my appraisal skill, I was able to tell that it was an A rank item. Because my appraisal skill is such a low rank, that was all I was able to tell.

“I don’t really know what effects it has. You two should just hold on to it until we can get it appraised at the Guild.”

“I agree that we should get it appraised, but why did you say ‘you two’?”

“I haven’t really done much for this item to be mine.”

Actually, if I check my status window, I haven’t gained a single SP since we entered the dungeon. And that’s primarily due to the fact that I’ve just been standing in the back.

“That’s not true at all. Because you’re here with us, you can protect us if anything unexpected happens. That’s the only reason I’m able to fight with such confidence.”

“Don’t say that you’re doing nothing. You’ve been protecting our rear. That’s the only reason I’ve been able to use my support magic without fear of being attacked from behind.”

Rose and Claudia said this.

“Both of you... thank you very much.”

I thought I was being completely useless in this system we were using, but that thought never even occurred to these two. I was touched hearing them say this.

— No, umm, just because the SP is distributed systematically, doesn't mean you're useless, Yuzuki-kun. I know you're working hard.

Medea-nee tried to come up with an excuse for me in the log window.

— It's not an excuse! I know better than anyone how hard you work, Yuzuki-kun!

Yeah, yeah. Thank you, Medea-nee.

With a bitter smile, I thanked Medea and turned my attention back to the other two.

“For the time being, should we go get this item appraised and then we can talk about how we should fight as a group of three.”

They both nodded.

“Then, I'll hold on to the thread until we get back to the Guild.”

While putting the item in my item box, I decided to check the time.

It was now around 6 p.m. It was about time for Yandere-time to start, so we better return at once. We went down to the altar on the sixth floor and returned to the entrance.

“Welcome back, Yuzuki-kun. And to you two as well, Rose and Claudia.”

“I'm sorry about this Sylphy-san, but can we check our manastones immediately?”

I took the manastones out of my item box and placed them on the counter.

“This is a pretty large amount. I thought Rose and Claudia weren't suited for fighting, but they seemed to have been a big help.”

Sylphy-san said this as she sorted through the manastones.

“Why would you think that?”

“Even if there were two of you, I wouldn’t expect you to be able to get this many manastones after only one trip into the dungeon.”

“You’re actually not wrong about that, but not all of us even needed to fight in order to get this amount.”

Sylphy-san didn’t seem to understand my meaning and curiously tilted her head.

“Are you saying that even though these two are strong, they didn’t even participate in the fighting?”

“No, it’s actually the opposite. I remained in the back while Rose fought in the front with her magic and Claudia supported her.”

We used Claudia’s Sanctuary skill to avoid fighting most of the weaker monsters, but even while doing this, Rose used more than a hundred spells in the dungeon.

What kind of skill composition does she have to be able to cast magic repeatedly... I’ll have to check later.

“If she’s so strong, how about Rose registers at the Guild as well? She’ll need to pay the registration fee, but it would be better if she joined too.”

Sylphy-san asked Rose this.

“If it means I get to spend more time with Yuzuki-kun, then I’ll join.”

“Ah, then, I’ll also join as well.”

The both of them seemed to be motivated.

When I first met Claudia, she was hesitant to enter the dungeon, but today she seemed to enjoy herself.

Is this because her curse of weakness has been removed? Or is it because she knows I have the Resurrection skill?

Well, whatever the reason, it would be better if they both registered.

So, it was decided that they would go find another receptionist to register them with the Guild while Sylphy-san continued assessing our manastones.

By the way, because of my SSS rank skill, To be Loved to Death by Yanderes, I'm not allowed to approach any guild receptionist besides Sylphy-san. But this restriction isn't applied to Rose or Claudia.

There's no problem with them going to another receptionist. However... because everyone here knows that they're my companions, they all consider those two to be severe yanderes.

The adventurers in the Guild all kept their distance from them.

"Yuzuki-kun, you look happy."

"Eh? Do you think so?"

"Yes. When we first met, you looked like a man on the run. Now, it feels like every day for you is fun."

"...well, that's probably because I'm doing what I want to do."

My dream of making clothes that I gave up on in my previous life.

"You're doing what you want to do, huh."

Sylphy-san's voice grew cold as she said this and her gaze slowly drifted over to Rose and Claudia.

"Of course, because you're young, you'd be doing something like that — I shouldn't be telling you what to do."

"I-It's not like that! I meant that I'm finally doing something that I've dreamed of doing since I was a child! It's not at all what you're imagining, Sylphy-san!"

"But, remember that you're also an adventurer. Don't do it till the point that you're exhausted and get in trouble in the dungeon. If it gets too difficult for you... your onee-san is always here to help you manage it."

She said she was going to manage it, but what exactly is she managing?

“For now, I’m going to stick with you just misunderstanding the situation.”

“Sure, sure. If that’s what you want.”

...I’m trying to tell her it’s a misunderstanding, but she doesn’t believe me at all.

“...well, my assessment of the manastones is finished. Is that everything?”

“That’s all of the manastones.”

“...all of the manastones?”

“Yeah, we actually found a rare drop as well. This thread here... can you appraise it?”

“This thread... wow, you really found something rare. This is the Thread of Purity.”

“The Thread of Purity? How is it used?”

“When this thread is used to embroider a magic circle on a piece of clothing, that clothing then becomes a magic item.”

“Eh!? Doesn’t that mean this is an incredibly valuable item?”

Does this mean we’ll earn the money we need in an instant? I was excited to see how much Sylphy-san would give me, but she presented me with a single gold coin.

“I was expecting more.”

“Oh? It’s a gold coin for a bundle of thread. Isn’t that more than enough?”

Well... in this world, a single gold coin would allow you to live comfortably for a few months.

“By the way, the magic circle is what forms when you use magic, right? Does that mean I can inscribe whatever spell I wish?”

“No, there is a specific magic circle for the Thread of Purity. It’s actually... The Divine Circle of Protection. Its effect slightly reduces the damage taken.”

Reduces damage...?

If that's the case, I should put that on the clothes either Rose or Claudia wears.

"So, how would I go about making that?"

"I don't mind teaching you, but it will have no effect if you don't have the inscription magic skill."

"So that means if I have that skill, I'll be able to make it? Can you teach me?"

It seems like a useful skill to have, so I asked this immediately.

"Yuzuki-kun... you're clearly hiding something. First, you were able to learn the Resurrect skill when you needed it, now this... Well, I'm not going to dig any further."

My face stiffened as she said this. Sylphy-san seemed to notice this and showed a lonely smile.

...it seems that Sylphy-san is the type of yandere that will do whatever she can to support me.

Maybe she if she thinks I don't trust her, she'll try to hold me captive in her dungeon. It might be better if I just tell her.

"Alright. The next time I see you, I'll tell you the truth."

"...really?"

"Well... I know you're someone that I can trust, and if you know my secret, you'll be able to offer me better advice."

Just like Rose, Sylphy-san is a decent person considering her yandere trait.

Especially, considering she's my onee-san receptionist.

Thinking about our relationship in the future, it's probably for the best that I tell her the truth.

I still haven't told Rose the truth though. Somehow, I feel that if I told tell her, I'll reach

a bad end.

“Yuzuki-kun, thank you for trusting me.”

“There’s no need for you to thank me. I trust you because you’re always looking out for me.”

“Fufu~, thank you. I’ll teach you how to use the Thread of Purity. And if you manage to learn inscription magic, I think I’ll understand your secret a little more.”

“...I see.”

In general, there are two ways of learning new skills in this world.

The first way is to just practice the skill you want to learn.

For example, if you want to learn, and then raise, your swordsmanship skill, just pick up a sword and start using it.

Another way to learn skills is by earning a large amount of experience at once.

This can be done by fighting against a strong enemy. You may learn skills once you defeat them that you didn’t expect.

When learning a skill with the first method, you’d require some basic knowledge of whatever skill you’re trying to learn. Even while using the second method, that same rule would still apply.

And inscription magic follows this rule as well.

“The first step needed before you’re able to use the Thread of Purity is simple... you just need to soak the thread in the blood of a virgin.”

“...the blood of a virgin?”

“Yes. But I’m sure that won’t be a problem for you, right Yuzuki-kun?”

Sylphy-san glanced over at the two girls registering. They are two beautiful girls that adore me. If I were to ask them to shed blood for me, they’d do it without question.

...However, they've both lost their purity already.

I averted my eyes from Sylphy-san without saying anything.

"...Yuzuki-kun, you told me it was just a misunderstanding earlier, right?"

"No, umm... of course it was."

"Hmm~..."

Ah, Sylphy-san's eyes are terrifying!

"Umm... then, are you a virgin, Sylphy-san?"

At the risk of being accused of sexual harassment, I did my best to change the subject. And Sylphy-san's cheeks blushed slightly.

"Are you saying you want to take my virginity?"

"No, I just need your blood."

"And by that you mean, I'm going to bleed when you take my virginity?"

"...no, it has nothing to do with your virginity. I just need your blood."

...well, could I use the blood created when she loses her virginity? Would that still count?

Because it's blood spilt the moment she loses her virginity I feel like it would, but... at the same time I feel like it shouldn't.

Either way, that's not what I'm asking of Sylphy-san.

It's useless.

I'll have to ask Rose to get someone's blood — except, while trying to put the Thread of Purity back into my item box, Sylphy-san reached out and grabbed my hand.

"...Sylphy-san?"

“You’re going to rely on someone else, aren’t you?”

“Eh? No, t-that’s not the case at all.”

Her personality seemed to change and I could feel cold sweat running down my back. I checked the time in my log window... Just as I expected, it’s 19:00. Yandere-time.

“I can’t let that happen. You belong exclusively to me, Yuzuki-kun. I won’t allow you to rely on anyone else. I will be the one to supply you with the blood of a virgin.”

Saying this, Sylphy-san reached into a drawer and took out a knife. She then drew the blade across her forearm.

“Oi, Sylphy-san!? You’re cutting too much, that’s too much! Please, stop and let me heal you with magic!”

The blood overflowed from her arm and spilt out onto the table.

“Please, give me the Thread of Purity first. I’m fine.”

“No, you should let me heal you first.”

“If you don’t give me it, I cut myself for no reason.”

“Alright, I understand.”

I’m just wasting time by trying to argue with her. I quickly pulled out the thread and handed it to Sylphy-san, who dragged it through the pooling blood on the desk.

...as the thread entered the blood, it seemed to draw in all of the surrounding blood.

“...that should be enough.”

“Alright, thank you. Now please hurry up and let me heal you.”

I grabbed her lacerated arm and healed her with my magic. The skin began to stitch itself back together and there was no scar left where the wound had been. I was able to let out a sigh of relief.

“Hah... please, don’t do anything like that again.”

“Fufu~, this is only natural for a receptionist.”

She placed her hand against her cheek and showed a broad smile. However, her hand was covered in blood, so she was now wearing a fresh coat of blood makeup.



“I think that’s going too far, despite what you may think.”

The surrounding people also just witnessed Sylphy-san rip open her arm.

Rose and Claudia also witnessed this, but they were the only ones that remained calm. Rather, shouldn’t those two have some kind of reaction?

“But I’m no ordinary receptionist. I’m Yuzuki-kun’s personal receptionist. So, I’ll be sure to protect my chastity so I can continue to be of use to you.”

“...I’d feel better if you were to lose your virginity.”

What I had imagined was her pricking her finger a little. I never wanted her to cut her arm so deep.

“Oh, if it’s you Yuzuki-kun, I’m ready at any time.”

“...I was joking. But, I don’t want to see you get hurt, so don’t ever do something like that again.”

After I said this, Sylphy-san’s elf ears moved slightly and began to turn a faint shade of pink.

“Yuzuki-kun, are you worried about me even though I’m a yandere?”

“I’m worried because you’re my personal receptionist. If you were to get hurt because of me, I’d feel terrible.”

“...Yuzuki-kun, thank you. I’ll be careful from now on!”

Since she’s an elf, she should be older than me, but... she showed a lovely smile that I couldn’t even imagine on a girl around my age.

I’m not sure if this is for the best, but... it’s fine as long as she seems happy. Or at least that’s what I thought. I didn’t even notice Rose and Claudia’s cold stares.

— And, because of this, the moment we returned to the inn, Claudia and Rose pushed me down on the bed.

How do I say this? This world really is the world of a yandere goddess...

...haa~

Chapter 10

Learning Skills

We were in the room at the inn in Bandol that we had rented. Inside the large room, I was lying on the bed with two people leaning over me.

“...umm, why did you push me down?”

“That’s because Yuzuki onii-san was talking about abandoning us back there.”

“...did I ever say anything like that?”

Since they’ve been acting strange ever since we left the Guild, I assumed it had something to do with me talking to Sylphy-san. However, I never remember saying I would abandon them.

“Master, you did tell Sylphy-san it would be better if she wasn’t a virgin, right?”

Claudia said this with a pouty look on her face.

“O-Oh... You meant that.”

“It’s not enough that you have Rose and I service you every night, but if you were to ever cheat...”

“...if I did?”

“We’d cut it off.”

“Please, not that! Anything but that!”

I begged then without paying any mind to my own shame or dignity.

My fear resistance may be high but I couldn’t imagine a more terrifying act being done to me!

Generally speaking, Claudia still isn't technically a yandere and it's hard for me to imagine her doing that to me. As for Rose... well, I don't think much needs to be said about her.

In this world, there is magic that's capable of regenerating lost limbs so...

They could tie me up and cut off my third leg without me losing it permanently...

"I-It's just a misunderstanding."

In order to clear up this misunderstanding, I told them that I needed a virgin's blood in order for the Thread of Purity to work properly and this was why Sylphy-san cut her arm.

"I see. So that was why Sylphy-san suddenly cut her arm."

"...I never expected her to do something like that."

We were surrounded by people and I didn't even need that much blood.

"What are you talking about, Master? Sylphy-san is an extreme yandere. If you tell her you need something and it's something she can give you, she'll do anything to make that happen."

"No, well, that is true."

I've recently been noticing that both Claudia and Rose are becoming more forceful.

"Anyway, if that misunderstanding has been cleared up, can you let me go?"

"I'd rather take this opportunity to serve you, Master."

"Have you forgotten why we came here?"

"It definitely wasn't so you could cheat on us with Sylphy-san."

"I already told you I wasn't cheating."

This may seem odd to say considering I have two sex slaves, but I really do want to live a peaceful and normal life. I never want to live a life where I have to hide secrets from

everyone around me.

In the first place, if we waste time here and aren't able to pay of Wells-san's debt, Claudia will be taken from me. Even if she wants to have fun right now, that's clearly the wrong choice.

So, with this in mind, I tried to convince Claudia.

"You should've gained a good amount of SP from the monsters we defeated in the dungeon. Is it okay if I take a look at your status window to see if you can master sewing?"

"In other words, you want to tease my status window at first, and once I'm at my limit we can get on to the real action?"

"...f-for the time being, just show my your status window."

I ignored the latter part of her sentence and opened her status window.

Claudia moved away from me and sat on the edge of the bed. Rose did the same.

Now that I was no longer being restrained, I sat up and faced Claudia's status window while my back was against Claudia's.

[SP] 976 SP

"You have 976 SP right now. For now, we can level up your sewing skill to rank B."

"Yes. Master, if you'd be so kind as to raise my skill."

"All right."

I said this and increased her rank by manipulating her status window.

"A~... nn~ This feeling... Master, I can feel... something coming..."

She leaned back against me and a sweet moan leaked out of her mouth.

"All right, your sewing skill is now rank B."

“...eh? You’re already done?”

“Yeah. It was a lot quicker this time because I knew what I needed to rank up.”

“Umm... are you sure you don’t need to check anything else?”

“I think we’re good for now.”

“T-then, we should raise my sewing rank to A!”

“That’s not possible. You need 600 SP for that and you only have 476.”

“No way...”

She looked disappointed. She always calls me perverted but her mind is obviously filled with perverted thoughts.

Well... I’m not going to complain about that.

“...umm, what are you two talking about?”

Rose was sitting by herself on the other side of the bed as she asked this. She looks cute when she curiously tilts her head.

“I haven’t told you this yet Rose, but I’m actually able to interact with my own status window and the status windows of people that are close to me. I’m able to use their SP so they can learn skills.”

“...oh~, is that how you were able to learn the Resurrect ability?”

“Correct. Did you already have your suspicions?”

I thought she didn’t look surprised and asked her this.

“Pretty much. It’s usually impossible to learn Resurrection by just killing monsters. Besides, you were messing with my status window before, remember?”

“Yeah... umm, sorry about that.”

In an attempt to escape from Rose while we were on the ship, I accessed her status

window. I remembered that I never apologized to her and decided to do that now.

“It’s fine, I forgive you. In fact, Yuzuki onii-san, you can do that whenever you want and at any time.”

“O-Okay.”

All I wanted was a peaceful life with a normal girl. That’s what I wanted, but... recently I’ve started to think that this life isn’t so bad either.

...I’m being caught up in their pace.

“So you said you’re able to use SP so the other person can learn skills... Does that mean I should be able to learn any skill I wish?”

“I can look through your status window and learn it for you if it’s possible.”

“Would you mind learning some skills for me?”

“I don’t mind, but... just wait a moment.”

When I turned back to face Claudia, I could see her fidgeting.

“Uuuuu... Master, you can’t just leave me half-finished like this...”

“I know, but I think you’ll be able to get over it.”

“Eh? How so? Are you going to keep messing up my status window?”

“No, I’d like you to confirm your increased sewing skill. Could you try sewing something?”

“Uuuuu~... I understand.”

I handed Claudia a sewing kit while she said, “Master is the devil,” or something equally rude. She got off the bed and sat down at a nearby table.

“Umm, thank you for waiting, Rose.”

“...Yuzuki onii-san, you’re usually kind but I can see you can also be cruel.”

“Well... I won't deny that but right now I think confirming her sewing skills is more important.”

Increasing Claudia's sewing skill is necessary to save Claudia and her family's shop. I can't afford to give into my desires here.

“I'm really interested to see what kind of skills I can learn. What do I need to do?”

“Please, show me your status window.”

“Okay then... status open.”

As Rose said this, her status opened in front of her.

I need to position myself between Rose and her status window in order to use it properly — and Rose decided to sit on my lap.

“...Rose?”

“You can use my status window like this, right?”

“Well, there shouldn't be any problem, but...”

For me to use her status window, it's almost like I'm hugging her from behind. I don't know how long I'll be able to last with her sitting in my lap and moaning every time I touch her status window.

...okay, let's see how this goes.

[Name]: Rose [Overall Ability Score]: 84,200

[Base Skills]

Strength: F / Stamina: E / Intelligence: C / Dexterity: A / Magical Power: AA /
Willpower: A / Luck: B

[Resistances]

Curse: F / Poison: C / Stun: D / Sleep: C

[Combat Skills]: None

[Magic Skills]

Attack Magic Mastery: B / Recovery Magic Mastery: C / Air Magic (Ranged): AA /
Wind Slash: A / Tempest: A / Healing: C / Rejuvenation: D / Cure Poison: C / Dispel:
C / Sleep: B

[Technical Skills]

Etiquette: B / Territory Management: E / Olfaction: AA / Sexual Technique: A

[Hereditary Skills]

Offensive Magic / Recovery Magic / Practical Skills

[Special Skill]

Magical Power Increase: C / Magic Range Increase: E / No Chant: B

[Rare Skill]

Demon's Eye Contract: B

[Bad Status]

Yandere: A

[Title]

Earl

Yuzuki's Sex Slave

[SP]: 1828 SP

...this girl is terrifying.

If we're talking purely about the Overall Ability Score, then I'm superior to her, but... I'm completely inferior to her in regards to basically every other skill category. Considering my OAS is being increased dramatically by my SSS rank skill, I feel like I'm losing to her.

In the first place... what's with her ridiculous magical power? It's no wonder she was able to crush the Boss Garum with a single attack. She's just too strong.

When I saw her status window before, she was nowhere near this strong.

...why has she started to grow so much recently?

The only thing that comes to mind is... our regular night activities. How much can that cause a person to grow?

“Yuzuki onii-san, Yuzuki onii-san, can I learn any skills?”

“Yeah... You have 1828 SP remaining so you should be able to learn a few skills if you want. Though, you won’t be able to learn skills that have special requirements or more expensive ones like Resurrection.”

“I see. Then, I want to learn martial arts and jujutsu. I also want to learn inscription magic.”

“...why do you think you’d need martial arts and jujutsu?”

She isn’t planning on using those skills to make it easier for her to hold me down, is she?

“Remember when we were on the ship? I was taken from behind and was left completely helpless. I don’t want to ever be put in a situation like that again. Especially if it means you’ll be put in danger because of it. So that’s why I thought it might be useful to have skills that could get me out of a situation like that.”

“O-Oh... so that’s why.”

I was relieved that it was just my misunderstanding.

Still, I wonder if that thought never crossed her mind. I glanced back at her to see her staring at me.

“...wait a minute, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“It’s nothing like that.”

“I haven’t said anything yet.”

“...”

“So that was what you were thinking. You thought I’d use those skills to hold you down.”

She moved closer and looked up at me.

“No, it’s... Sorry.”

“You don’t need to apologize. That was another reason I wanted them.”

“I knew it!”

But... it makes sense for her to learn them. It could help if we ever find ourselves in a situation like that again. So... even if I know how she’s going to use it on me, I can’t refuse...

“I understand. I’ll learn martial arts and jujutsu for you.”

Even though I said that I hesitated to touch Rose’s status window.

The moment I touch it, Rose will feel an incredible pleasure throughout her body. If that happens, I doubt we’ll be able to talk about other skills she should learn.

...no, I decided earlier that I have to resist messing around with their status windows.

“...Yuzuki onii-san, you know that I’m going to hold you down but you learned those skills anyway. Do you like it when I hold you down?”

“That’s not at all the reason.”

I declared this matter-of-factly as I turned away from her and tried to act casually.

“So, why did you want to learn inscription magic?”

I tried to take her attention away from what I was actually thinking about. Rose, however, looked up at me over her shoulder with a serious look on her face.

“I want to learn inscription magic because I want to stay with you, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“...what do you mean? Of course, we’ll stay together.”

When I first escaped Rose, I wanted to run away and hide from her.

However, many things have happened since then and I’ve grown to like Rose. I don’t

think I've done anything to make her think I don't want her.

"I know that you've started to accept me, but... it's not just that I want us to stay together. I want us to work towards the same dream like you do with Claudia."

"...are you talking about tailoring?"

My dream of making clothes from my previous life that I abandoned. In order to achieve that dream in my new life, I started working on Rose's dress with Claudia. Was Rose jealous of Claudia...?

"I'm happy that you and Claudia have a dream you can accomplish together."

"But you also want to be a part of that dream?"

"Yes, but... I know I have no interest in tailoring. So I have to find another way to stay with you."

"...I see."

I don't fully understand her meaning.

But I understand that she wants to stay with me, therefore she's going to work her hardest to do so. I think that by itself is wonderful. However, I don't think it's necessary for her to force herself to do something she doesn't like in order to stay with me.

I don't think she'll ever grow to like something she hates just by working hard at it.

She won't even feel the happiness I feel whenever I finish a dress or any piece of clothing.

"I understand what you're saying, but what does that have to do with inscription magic?"

"Well, on one hand, I'm interested in that type of magic, and then... Yuzuki onii-san, you're trying to use inscription magic on your clothing. So I thought if I knew how to use it, I could be of help to you."

"So you're going to learn inscription magic so I won't have to?"

“Is that not okay? Claudia always helps you. I just want to be useful.”

It was a little embarrassing seeing her act like that, but I could tell those were her true feelings.

“Then I’ll leave it to you, Rose.”

“...it’s really okay?”

“It’s what you wanted, right?”

“It is... Eventually, you won’t be able to think about clothing without thinking about me. Unless... you hate that idea...”

Rose kept her back to me and looked down as she muttered her last words. I couldn’t stop myself from hugging her small body and said, “Idiot.”

“...Yuzuki onii-san?”

“I hate yanderes. But that’s because every yandere I had met was selfish, but... Rose, you’re not like that.”

Well... she does tend to act rashly and her personality is definitely unique. She’ll do anything to get what she wants.

“I don’t hate you, Rose. I honestly want us to stay together forever.”

I looked over at Claudia once I had finished speaking. She should have been sewing but her hands were completely still. I’m sure she’s listening to our conversation.

“Of course, I also want to be with Claudia and I’ll never hand her over to those debt collectors.”

After easing her mind, Claudia looked back down at the desk while saying, “Master~...”

...too easy.

No, well... if I didn’t take the time to do that, Claudia would’ve been the one acting rashly.

Things will be okay if I'm careful about what I say around both of them, but things will get out of hand fast if I'm not.

"Anyway, I'll learn those skills for you now."

Martial Arts and Jujutsu are basic skills that only cost 100 SP each. The more advanced Inscription Magic costs 500 SP and rose has 1828 SP remaining. The cost of levelling them once will be 700 SP.

"Do you want Martial Arts and Jujutsu at rank F and Inscription Magic at rank E?"

"That sounds good. I should be able to increase the rank of the combat skills with actual use."

"All right. Then..."

I reached around Rose and touched her status window.

"Hnn~a... This feeling... It's the same as that time..."

Rose trembled slightly in my arms. I tried to ignore it as much as possible as I finished learning the first skill, Jujutsu.

"Hyaa~... amazing. When this happened before, I didn't understand what was happening, but my mind went completely blank. It's similar to when Yuzuki onii-san is inside me, but it's different... a~n"

Next, I moved onto Martial Arts and raised it to rank F.

"Hau~... This feeling... it's amazing. There's a warm feeling spreading throughout my body."



“...umm, well... it’s hard to learn the skills like this. Can you control yourself a little more?”

I’m not really complaining.

Actually, I want to enjoy it as well. Rose is now sitting on my knee. If I let this go any further, I’m the one that won’t be able to control himself.

“I’m just saying what I’m feeling. It just feels so strange when you touch my status window.”

“...there’s only Inscription Magic left now.”

Before I lose control — I can already feel something growing below my waist — I have to learn the last skill for her.

“Hn~ ... naa~ ... Fu~, fu~, this is amazing.”

“Alright, that’s everything.”

“...eh?”

“I’ve finished learning all your skills.”

She turned around and looked up at me. I put my hands beneath her armpits and lifted her off my knee before setting her down on the bed. Rose looked more disappointed than I had ever seen her.

“...Yuzuki onii-san, please touch my status window more.”

“I’ve already learned all the skills you wanted.”

“That’s true but...”

Rose stopped there, moved closer to me on the bed, and placed her lips close enough to my ear so that I could feel her warm breath tickling me.

“...hey, don’t you love my cute reactions when you touch my status window? If you do it more, I know I’ll lose my mind.”

“~~~”

She trembled as she pressed her body up against me and whispered in my ear. I've held out for this long, I can't give in now.

But this incredible combination is too much for my body to handle... ha!?

Claudia was silently staring at the both of us.

“No, this is a misunderstanding! I'm wholly focused on our goal!”

“-Master!”

“Y-Yes, what is it?”

“I also want you to play with my status window!”

“-That's why you look annoyed!?”

I couldn't stop myself from blurting this out.

I really was trying to avoid doing anything sexual.

After all, if we're unable to finish Rose's dress in time for her to show it off to the nobility, we won't be able to pay off the debt Claudia's family owes, and Claudia will be sold into slavery.

And that's why I really don't think we should be wasting any time. But that hasn't stopped Claudia from coming close to me.

“...Master~, you were playing with my status window earlier and now I've been listening to Rose's sweet moans this entire time. I can't take it anymore.”

“Just the idea of you ravaging both of our status windows at the same time has got me so excited... hey,”

““...Master, please shower us with your love. Mess us up, Master~””



Chapter 11

Private Training in the Dungeon

The next morning, I awoke in the bedroom of the inn.

I looked to my side to see Rose quietly sleeping with a cute look on her face, but Claudia wasn't on my other side.

When I looked around the room, I saw Claudia sitting on the windowsill looking out over the city.

The morning sun shining through the window caused her bluish silver hair to shine brilliantly. She looked more beautiful than I had ever seen her.

"...oh, Master, good morning."

"Good morning, Claudia. What are you doing up so early?"

"I was practicing sewing. I tried a few different techniques, but... could you check my work?"

"No problem. Just give me a moment."

I got out of bed and quickly washed my face and tidied my appearance. I then changed my clothes and sat in the chair opposite Claudia.

Claudia held out a sewn cloth for me.

"I did my best."

"I'm sure you did, but... I'm going to judge it honestly."

Claudia nervously looked between my face and the fabric.

"...okay. I think you did a good job but it's still inferior to Sasha's sewing that I saw before."

“...really?”

“Her sewing skill was rank B as well, right?”

“Yes. Maybe Sasha has a talent that increases her sewing ability.”

“– I remember hearing that some skills can be of a higher quality if you’ve learned them through years of practice.”

It was Rose that responded to Claudia.

She was still in bed but was now sitting up while using the sheets to cover her exposed chest... What a stunning pose.

I-I shouldn’t be focusing on that.

“You’re saying if I use my ability to forcefully raise a skill’s rank, it will be permanently weaker than a skill that was improved naturally.”

If that’s the case, it may be better if we don’t use my ability, but Rose told me I shouldn’t worry about it.

“You know that the skill rank displayed in the status window just represents how much of a bonus your base skill gets, right? Your exact stats aren’t represented on the status window.”

“Yeah... Medea-nee said something like that.”

The ability rank isn’t necessarily representative of how talented you are in a certain skill. It just represents how much of a bonus increase that particular skill will receive. The actual stats are hidden.

So that means... the only reason Claudia’s sewing ability is lower than Sasha’s is that Medea-nee’s system is bugged.

— My system is flawless. I’ve just created a hurdle for you to overcome, Yuzuki-kun.

...and that’s what she said. While Medea-nee was tormenting my mind, Rose was curiously staring at me.

I explained to her that there was a workaround for this, but it would be difficult to explain how I knew.

“Before, when I said Medea-nee, I was actually talking about the Goddess Medea. In fact, Medea-nee actually brought me here from another world.”

“Umm, what?”

“You’ll probably need proof too.”

Just like I had to do with Claudia, I opened my status window for her.

Rose read through it before reaching my numerous titles. “Goddess Medea’s First Love, Received Goddess Medea’s Love, A Traveler From a Different World, Loved to Death By Yanderes...” Rose read my titles one-by-one.

“Yuzuki onii-san, these titles...”

“Yeah, I have memories of my life from a different world and I have spoken directly with Goddess Medea...”

“‘Received Goddess Medea’s Love,’...Does that mean I wasn’t your first!?”

“That’s what you’re worried about!?”

She’s too ridiculous. Well, actually, Medea-nee wasn’t my first. If I think back, just as my previous life was ending Hinano was my first. But if I were to tell Rose that, this life might end the same way. I quickly reassured her that she was my first.

“...really?”

“Of course.”

Hinano happened in my previous life and Medea-nee happened before I was reincarnated. So technically, Rose was my first in this world. So I didn’t lie.

More importantly, I want to get off this subject because Claudia is starting to look annoyed.

For whatever reason, the fact that she was my first seemed to be incredibly important

to Rose. Truly, this is the yandere trait at work.

Anyway.

“For now, I think you’ll need to improve a little more. It’s not impossible to complete the dress with your current skill level, but I want it to be amazing so everyone will be impressed.”

“If it does turn out to be impossible for me, should I ask my mother to try looking for another talented seamstress?”

“...I’d like to avoid that if possible. This dress should be made entirely by Wells’ Clothing Shop. That should be our last resort.”

We currently have two months until Rose must attend the event. Due to the debt owed by Wells, we can’t afford any delays. In other words, we have to have the dress done by that time.

Considering how long it will take to sew the dress, we have little time left to spare.

We may have to rely on an outside source if Claudia can’t improve in time.

Of course, I’m not going to say that and add extra pressure on to Claudia.

“If I just need to practice in order to increase my skill naturally, then I’ll work my hardest to do so.”

“That’s good. We can spare another day or two. After that, we’ll have to use my ability to raise your rank if you’re still not there yet.”

There are useful bonuses that come with reaching rank A with any skill. There are bonuses that make it easier to increase that skill as well as making you more skilled with a needle. No matter what, it’s worth raising it to rank A.

“Well then, if I need one more rank, should we head to the dungeon today?”

“Yeah, that sounds good.”

“– Oh, I actually have something else I need to do.”

Rose said this as we were deciding what to do for the day.

I'm a little surprised considering they both registered to be adventurers yesterday and I assumed she'd be excited to go further into the dungeon.

"Are you going back home?"

"Yeah. You learned inscription magic for me so I'm betting the hidden stats for that skill are my lowest. I'd like to take some time at home to learn exactly how it works."

"Oh, okay. Then... did you want the Thread of Purity?"

"Thanks. I'll practice for a while, but when I think I'm ready I'll attempt using it."

And that's why Rose left on her own while Claudia and I returned to the dungeon.

Usually, when we go through the Guild I'll hear people shout something similar to, "Oi, that guy is here!" But we didn't receive that reaction today.

I wouldn't say people are starting to accept me. It really just seems that nobody has noticed my presence.

"Oh, Yuzuki-kun, welcome."

...well, one person noticed me almost immediately. Of course, it's Sylphy-san, my exclusive receptionist.

Although she was speaking with other adventurers, it almost seemed like she was expecting me.

...well, Rose is able to pick out my specific scent from far away, it's possible Sylphy-san also has an ability that helps her detect me.

Either way, it's surprising to see Sylphy-san working with other adventurers.

When I first met her, her nameplate had the title 'Not a Yandere' on it, but after meeting me, that was no longer the case and she was told to no longer work with any adventurer besides me.

But apparently, that's changed.

As I was thinking this, I saw Sylphy-san direct the next adventurer in line to another receptionist.

She then greeted Claudia and me.

“...was that okay?”

“Of course. I belong to you exclusively, Yuzuki-kun.”

“That’s fine then, but... you were just helping another adventurer.”

“At first, I had just planned on doing office work when you weren’t around. But, even though I’m a yandere, there are several people that still wish me to be their receptionist.”

“Is that so? You really are popular.”

“...no, I think it’s a bit different than that.”

“How so?”

“Word has spread that even though I’m a yandere, I’m only obsessed with you. Adventurers now believe I’m safe to be around.”

“Oh...”

When it comes to yanderes in this world, they seem to be harder to detect than in my previous life. Yanderes in my previous life were few and far between but they made themselves known... Women in this world that have a dormant yandere trait are just time bombs waiting to go off. And this world is filled with them.

In other words, girls that are already known yanderes are safer than girls that appear to be sane.

...the words ‘human sacrifice’ floated through my mind.

“Actually, there are some matters that Master wanted your input on.”

After looking around the room, Sylphy-san leaned across the counter and brought her face within centimetres of mine. Claudia tensed up and I could tell she was getting

ready to defend me.

I lightly pulled on her sleeve to tell her to stay calm.

Previously, she was a weak girl, but... recently she's been much more reliable and it's clear that she gets jealous easily... But that's okay because she's cute.

"So what did you need my input on?"

"Yuno and Gray's punishment. Usually, as criminal slaves, they'd be sent to the mines, but... you requested a more lenient punishment for them."

"Yeah. My skill is what caused them to do what they did."

To Be Loved to Death by Yanderes. Its effect increases the likelihood that a person's yandere trait will be activated by 10%. Due to my other titles, this increase becomes 37%.

And that's only during the day. During Yandere-Time, it's increased by another 20% for a total of 57% increase.

And since this is just a stat correction, this 57% increase is in addition to the base percent chance that a person's yandere trait will activate.

So some people are more likely to be affected than others... but I still feel responsible. And this is why I asked the Guild to be lenient on Yuno and Gray.

"Has their punishment been decided?"

"First of all, for Gray, it's been decided that he'll be put under a slave contract that will force him to no longer be able to bother you. This way, he'll be able to return to being a guard at the dungeon."

"That sounds good."

"As for Yuno... she will also be put under a slave contract and be assigned to the Guild's intelligence department. Of course, that is as long as you are okay with it."

"I'm fine with Gray."

I was betrayed by Gray and died. However, it was thanks to him that I was able to learn the Resurrection skill and revive Claudia.

I can't forgive his betrayal but I am also grateful to him.

"You're okay with Gray... does that mean you're not satisfied with Yuno's punishment."

"I'm feeling anxious. Is she really not a danger?"

She killed Claudia once and in terms of her yandere trait, she can't even be compared to Gray.

Of course, I understand that this was primarily due to my own skill, but I want to avoid any situation that could cause Claudia any more harm.

"There's no need for you to be worried. The slave contract will make it so she can't harm you or Claudia."

"...and there's no possible way she could find some way to harm us without violating that contract?"

"You don't need to worry about that. She's actually been provided with a little motivation as well. On top of her contract, she's been convinced that if she works hard and follows the rules, there's a chance that you will want her."

"So you'll be using her feelings against her."

This will prevent her from violating her contract and also use her yandere feelings to motivate her to work hard.

...it actually seems like a good use of her obsession.

"This is just a suggestion, if you're not okay with it, we can scrap the idea entirely. But if that's the case, she'll be sent to the mines... Which do you prefer?"

"...as long as she doesn't try to harm me or anyone I care about, I don't want her to be punished that harshly."

"I understand."

Just as we settled on their punishment, a commotion seemed to erupt within the guild hall.

“They’re awfully noisy. What’s going on?”

“It seems there’s a rumour circulating that the Earl of Chaos’ troops have landed on the island.”

I was surprised to hear that name here of all places.

“Is the Earl of Chaos attacking the island?”

“Eh? Oh, no. It’s not like that... or, well, that shouldn’t be the case. I don’t know exactly why he’s come so I can’t say for sure that that’s not the case. There’s also the matter we’ve talked about before that he may be involved in.”

Sylphy-san’s voice became a low whisper at the end.

She was talking about the person that’s the mastermind behind many of the nefarious plots happening on the island. It seems likely that the Earl of Chaos is involved but there is no concrete evidence to prove that.

“Is there any reason you can think of for him being here?”

“...I don’t know if there’s been a dispute between him and the Brad family or if there’s another reason entirely for him being here.”

“I see...”

It’s troublesome if we don’t know what he’s doing here. It’s possible Rose has done something to draw him here without telling me.

I’m worried... We need to hurry and increase Claudia’s sewing rank. Considering the time I’ll need to make the dress, we’re almost out of time.

The reason the Earl of Chaos is here was pushed to the back of my mind while Claudia and I delved into the dungeon.

And so... over the course of a few days, Claudia's sewing skill increased from rank B to AA.

She also increased the ranks of several different support magics.

Furthermore, her 'Sexual Technique' increased from C to B, her 'Weak to Pleasure' rose from E to D, and her 'Shyness' rose from F to E... Well, we didn't spend all day fighting in the dungeon.

...i-it was unavoidable. In order to earn SP efficiently, I needed to check her status window regularly and increase the rank of her support skills.

Then, while Claudia and I were still in the dungeon... each time I increased her rank, she'd beg me to mess up her status window.

Chapter 12

The Guild's Yandere Receptionist

Claudia's sewing rank finally became rank AA and was now at a level that could equal Sasha's ability.

We were now able to make Rose's dress and were in a good mood as we returned to Wells' Clothing Shop —

“ — What do you mean Lythtis has been kidnapped!?”

Claudia's yell was directed at Wells-san. As we returned to the shop, he told us that Lythtis had been kidnapped while we were away.

“I wasn't able to find her two days ago and had been looking for her since when this message arrived this morning.”

Wells-san said this and handed her a piece of parchment. Claudia took it and brought it over to me.

This is what it said,

We have your daughter. If you wish her returned safely, abandon any ideas you have of making that dress.

“...do you think this is Rennis' Clothing Shop trying to stop us?”

“ — This is unforgivable! I'm going to destroy Rennis' Clothing Shop with my own hands!”

“Wait a moment.”

I jumped in front of Claudia as she went to rush out the door. I couldn't forcibly stop her due to my Feminist skill and I didn't want Wells-san to see that, so I gently stroked her back.

“Hya~u... Ma-Master!?”

What kind of reaction is that in front of her father!? I continued stroking her back in order to calm her down. Due to several of Claudia's skills increasing in the dungeon, her face immediately turned bright red and she became submissive.

“Just calm down a little.”

“Uuu~, it's because of you that I can't calm down.”

“It will be okay, but we can't act so rashly.”

I took my hand off Claudia now that she had become docile.

Wells-san looked confused but it's not like I can tell him that I just got Claudia excited by rubbing her in an area that he couldn't see.

“I understand your feelings but there's nothing that proves they're the ones that took Lythtis. So please don't act so recklessly.”

“There may be no proof, but who else would do something like this?”

“I agree that it's most likely them, but do you really think they'd be keeping Lythtis in the back of their shop? If she's not there, we'd be accused of breaking in and possibly arrested.”

“That's true... but what if we can't get Lythtis back...?”

Whoever has taken her hostage won't be doing anything to her anytime soon.

However, if we can't find who has taken her, I'll either have to sacrifice Wells' Clothing Shop and Alice or lose Lythtis forever.

I can't imagine how Claudia must be feeling. She wants to support me and my dreams but Lythtis is her sister.

I gently put my hand on Claudia's head.

“Don't worry. I'll save Lythtis somehow.”

“...Master, thank you! I’ll come with!”

She wanted to attack Rennis’ Clothing Shop earlier and now she wants to leave to find Lythtis immediately. She’s motivated but it won’t be that easy.

“You can’t, Claudia. You’re still needed here at the shop.”

“W-Why can’t I come with!?”

“Have you forgotten? You still need to finish sewing Rose’s dress. We’re already on a tight schedule and if you come with me to find Lythtis we definitely won’t get it done on time.”

If it means saving Lythtis, I have no problem delaying my dream a little longer.

And if we don’t finish the dress in time, I’ll lose my opportunity to work at a clothing store and, more importantly, I’ll lose Claudia. I can never let that happen.

“...but what about your Feminist skill, Master?”

“I know but don’t worry. I have a plan.”

I do actually have a plan but I have no intention of telling Claudia what it is. I know she’d be opposed to it.

“Claudia you should focus on getting Rose’s dress done. And Wells-san, I have a favour to ask of you.”

“You’re doing this to help our daughter. If there’s anything I can do to help, I’ll do it.”

“Thank you. I’ll need you to make pattern paper so Claudia can cut the more expensive cloth into proper shape for the dress.”

The cloth we are using to make the dress is expensive, so the model we have currently is made from cheap fabric. To complete the dress, we’ll need to use the pattern paper once more to cut the expensive cloth into shape.

I had originally planned on doing this myself, but I don’t have the time if I also want to help Lythtis. I’ll just have to count on Wells-san and Claudia.

Wells-san has already used these techniques to start making some clothing for Claudia so he should be able to do it.

“Pattern paper... All right, I’ll get it made so Claudia can finish.”

“I’m counting on you. You can leave some of the finer details alone. I should have time to work on those when I get back.”

I said this and turned to Claudia.

“Please, continue working on the dress... I’m going to the Guild to see if they can offer us any help. You also should only work on it in the house.”

The people that kidnapped Lythtis are probably still watching the shop. If they think we haven’t given up, they may target Claudia as well.

If I manage to save Lythtis only to come back and find Claudia kidnapped — no matter what, I can’t allow that to happen.

“I understand. I’ll stay at home and work on it... Master, please save my sister.”

“Leave it to me. I’ll definitely rescue her!”

I had no time to waste, so I took a carriage to the Bandol guild.

“Oh, Yuzuki-kun, are you alone today?”

“Yes. Claudia and Rose have other things they’re taking care of.”

“Other things...?”

“Yeah, actually –”

I brought my voice down to a low whisper as I explained my plan to help rebuild Wells’ Clothing shop and that Lythtis had been kidnapped.

“Kidnapped? Do you think...?”

“Yes. There’s little chance the people behind this aren’t involved in the other plots plaguing this island.”

“...I understand. Thank you for this information. I’ll send a guard to their store and put up a request to find information about her whereabouts immediately.”

“Thank you, but I’m worried about what may happen if it’s discovered that someone is investigating.”

Lythtis is being held captive and we can’t risk accidentally alerting them to our investigation.

“I understand. I’ll recruit a few guild members to investigate in secret. Once she’s been found, they’ll gather few more adventurers and save her.”

“Thank you so much. About the request fee...”

“You don’t need to worry about that. This request is just another part of the grander case the Brad family is already paying for.”

“Oh... that’s good.”

I already need to help pay off Wells-san’s debt, so I wasn’t even sure if I would have enough money to pay the fee.

“Then, I actually have another request.”

“What could it be? I can offer you the blood of a virgin right now or the blood of an impure woman if you’re willing to put in a little effort yourself.”

“I don’t need either. I’d also like to investigate Lythtis’ location on my own, but I’d like a companion to travel with me for a short time.”

“...oh, because of your Feminist skill.”

I don’t remember telling her about it, but she somehow knew about my skill.

...well, that’s to be expected of Sylphy-san. She never surprises me anymore.

“That’s why I need someone I can trust that can fight against women.”

“I understand that, but who could we find that could travel with you—”

“Do you understand?”

Grave told me that I should try to avoid partnering up with anyone. That’s why I bought Claudia in the first place.

However —

“If they’re already a yandere, you think they’ll be able to travel with you?”

“...she’s not insane is she?”

...I’d usually assume every yandere had lost their sanity.

“Of course she’s sane. She still has her yandere trait but she’s working hard and following the rules. Since you left, Yuno has already started working in our intelligence department.”

Sylphy-san told me that Yuno was placed under a slave contract that would prevent her from harming me. In other words, Yuno should be able to act as my companion.

Well... I do feel a little guilty for somewhat forcing her to do this for me. It’s for Claudia and Lythtis though, so I’m willing to accept this guilt.

“Yuno-san...”

“Do you have a problem with that?”

“I won’t know whether or not it’s possible without actually doing it.”

“...when will you be returning?”

“I can’t say for sure, but it won’t be any time soon.”

“Is... that so...?”

I’m not sure how well this will work out. Maybe I’d be better off going to the Brad mansion and asking one of Rose’s guards to help me.

“Hey... what about me?”

“Eh? You want to come with?”

I expected her to be joking, but when I looked up at her, her eyes were serious.

“...Yuzuki-kun, have you forgotten who I am?”

“Eh? Umm, the Guild’s yandere receptionist?”

“That’s not what I’m talking about. I’m an elf.”

“I know that, but...?”

I haven’t really paid much attention to them but Sylphy-san’s ears are really pointy.

“...what are you trying to say?”

I curiously tilted my head as I didn’t understand her meaning. She went on to explain,

“Do you not know what an elf is, Yuzuki-kun?”

“Umm... they have pointed ears... they live long, and...”

“So you know a little about elves. Did you just think I was a young elf? Despite my looks, I’m over 120 years old.”

“Hee~... that’s amazing.”

This really didn’t change my opinion of her. I knew she appeared young but, to me, her mental age was much younger. I assumed she was old but I also wouldn’t have been surprised if she was much younger.

“I’m not sure you actually understand. Elves mature rapidly. We’ll usually be fully mature by the time we hit our mid-teens. We’ll maintain that appearance for hundreds of years.”

“Well... that does make sense I guess.”

There’d be no benefit to staying in a child’s body for dozens of years, nor would it be

beneficial for them to live for hundreds of years in the broken down body of an elderly person.

“I still don’t think you understand what I’m saying. What do you think I’ve been doing for the past hundred years?”

“Umm... are you actually a seasoned adventurer?”

“That’s not exactly right. I’ve been a receptionist at the Guild for nearly one hundred years, but I’ve also spent over a dozen years as an adventurer.”

“Really –”

Maybe the elves of this world are different than the elves I know.

I thought fully matured elves would be about the equivalent of an adult human.

But if elves learn and grow at an accelerated rate compared to humans...

I decided I’d use my Appraisal skill to check Sylphy-san’s status —

— Your appraisal attempt has been blocked.

This sentence popped up in my log window.

My appraisal attempt was blocked... Does that mean Sylphy-san possesses a skill that counters it? I didn’t know something like that existed.

As I was thinking about this, Sylphy-san leaned across the counter and flicked my forehead.

“He~y, what do you think you’re doing, reading a girl’s status window without permission?”

“...eh?”

“You just used your Appraisal skill to try to read my status.”

“Wha-!? You can tell that!?”

I didn't expect her to be able to block my Appraisal skill, but I never imagined she'd be able to tell I tried to do it.

"There are some skills that can be nullified by others unless they outrank them. So, you should never try to look at a girl's status window without getting permission first."

Every time she said, "...a girl's," I felt increasingly more guilty.

But, this 'girl' is over 120 years old. However, that would be rude to point out. Besides, Sylphy-san is beautiful... a beautiful onee-san.

It is a little difficult for me to call her a girl though.

In fact, the status window represents the essence of a person. When you touch this, that person experiences incredible pleasure.

Something so important must be protected. In other words, Sylphy-san is saying I should get permission before I try to view the important place of a girl. When I think about it like that, the guilt washes over me once more.

I... I guess I've got used to Claudia happily showing me her important place.

"Sorry, Sylphy-san."

"Don't worry, Yuzuki-kun. If it's you, you can see my private place at any time."

"Umm... sure."

While I nodded to her, I regretted ever trying to check her status.

I need to be careful about what I say and do around her. I don't want her to take me to the back room like she did last time.

...no, I can't say I hate that idea, but I'm not sure it would be worth it considering what Claudia and Rose would do to me.

"So, are you going to be my companion for the time being?"

"Of course. I'm Yuzuki-kun's exclusive receptionist. I will continue to support you with all my power until I breathe my last breath."

“R-Right... I’m sure I can count on you.”

...I’m not sure if that makes sense. She’s the closest thing to an immortal I can imagine.

She’s telling me she’ll support me until she dies, but her lifespan is more than ten times longer than mine.

Unless one of my titles extends my lifespan.

W-Well, it should be fine.

Sylphy-san hasn’t given me any reason to doubt her. I genuinely feel like I can trust her as my companion.

“So, now that you have a companion, what are you going to do?”

“Umm... well, unfortunately, I have no clue as to where Lythtis is, so I was planning on gathering information here at the guild before deciding anything further.”

“If so, I have some good news.”

“You have information? What is it?”

“Yep, I have something that I’m sure you’ll want to know.”

“Please, tell me.”

“Oh, of course, but only on one condition.”

“Whatever it is, I’ll do it...”

I regretted saying this as soon as the words left my mouth. Sylphy-san’s eyes narrowed as she stared at me.

“I don’t want money or anything like that. I’m your exclusive receptionist and now I’m your companion. So why are we still using honorifics?”

“Are you saying you want us to speak casually?”

“Yes. I don’t mind, do you?”

“Well... sure. Then, Sylphy, I’ll be in your care.”

Chapter 13

Because She's a Yandere

With Sylphy as my new companion, we began our search for Lythtis. We were currently investigating several warehouses in a corner of the port city that I had previously travelled to.

"...you think Lythtis is here?"

I asked Sylphy this as we watched one of the warehouses from a small alley a short distance away.

"It's possible. There are several other candidates that I've sent guild members to investigate, so there is a chance she's not here."

"...I see."

I would like to be the one to save Lythtis if possible but it would be terrible if we can't find her. I'd rather she be at any one of the places Sylphy is investigating than not be able to find her at all.

"...however, the warehouses here are used by Rennis' Clothing Shop. There have also been reports that the Earl of Chaos' men have been visiting this warehouse. So there's a good possibility she's here."

I guess she could sense my anxiety so she quickly reassured me.

For the time being, I'll need to rely on the Guild to acquire more information and I'll just need to focus on what we're doing now. We need to investigate this warehouse first.

We then spent an entire day observing the warehouse from a building across from it.

During that time, we saw no evidence to suggest that Lythtis was being kept there. It

was as we were coming up with a plan to sneak in that a single carriage stopped in front of the warehouse.

While keeping an eye on the carriage, I shook Sylphy who was taking a nap.

“Hmm... what is it? Did you want to have some fun in bed with me?”

“Stop saying such strange things. A carriage has stopped in front of the warehouse.”

“– A carriage?”

She quickly wiped the sleep from her eyes, jumped out of bed, and ran to my side at the window.

“That carriage... there’s something strange about it.”

“There is? It looks like a normal carriage to me.”

“It isn’t. If you look closely, you can see the wheels and the window have been reinforced. They must use that carriage to discreetly transport someone that they wish to hide.”

“...hmm.”

It doesn’t look any different to me. Actually, I’m not even sure I could see such fine details from this distance.

...but that doesn’t seem to be a problem for Sylphy.

I know her overall ability score is high, so it’s entirely possible she has skills that enhance her vision or something similar.

I’m any case, we left our room and stealthily approached the warehouse, using a few crates to hide our position.

“I don’t see any sign of Lythtis.”

“...me neither. Actually, I don’t see anyone at all in the carriage. I think it was empty. I can only see the coachman, so they may be here to pick someone up — look, someone’s coming.”

We spoke in hushed whispers as a few ragged looking men exited the warehouse. One of these men dragged a girl behind him who was gagged and had her hands bound.

I looked closely at her face all the while doing my best not to get my hopes up. She was clearly malnourished, but... without a doubt it was her.

“We’ve found Claudia’s sister. We have to help her now.”

“ — Wait.”

Sylphy stopped me before I could jump out into the open.

“We don’t even know how many of them there are. We should at least ask the local guild for support.”

“I agree that we need help, but we don’t have time for that. We’ll lose our chance to save her if they manage to leave with her in that carriage.”

If she were being brought from the carriage to the warehouse, we’d probably have time to go get help. But the opposite is happening. If we lose sight of her now, we’ll be back to square one.

If we had horses we could follow after the carriage but we didn’t plan for an event like this. This is our only chance to save Lythtis.

“That’s... you’re probably right... No, you are right.”

Sylphy had a somewhat distant look in her eyes and quickly changed her opinion on what we should do. I don’t know why she was so easily persuaded but I don’t have time to worry about that.

“Then, I’ll need your support.”

“Of course, you can count on me. After all, I’m Yuzuki-kun’s personal receptionist.”

I’m thankful to her but I don’t think this is something required of any receptionist.

— Thunder Burst.

I started channeling the spell while I was still hidden. Just before it was ready, I jumped

out from behind the crates and rushed toward the man restraining Lythtis.

“Who is that!?”

“Mmm! Mmm mm!”

Two men noticed my approach and attempted to block Lythtis off from me. I continued my dead sprint towards the two men that had become my targets.

“I will take that girl back!”

I activated my prepared Thunder Burst.

Waves of thunder magic emanated from me. The thunder waves travelled up the legs of the closest men and robbed them of their conscious. The man restraining Lythtis looked horrified but was unable to get out of range of my attack and quickly collapsed to the ground.

“Lythtis, are you all right!?”

As soon as they were down I ran to Lythtis’ side, removed the gag, and used the dagger from my item box to cut the ropes restraining her.

“Yuzuki onii-chan!”

She must’ve been terrified. As soon as her arms were free, she wrapped them around me. I’d like to comfort her, but we’re still in the enemy’s territory and there could be more enemies left.

I tried to pull Lythtis to her feet, but more than a dozen men came rushing out of the warehouse after hearing the commotion.

“What happened? What’s going on out here!?”

“We’re under attack! Use ranged magic and if you can’t use magic use your bows! Don’t worry about the girl, just take them out!”

— wait, seriously!?

I wasn’t expecting them to attack us if we had Lythtis. Several enemies prepared spells

or nocked arrows on their bows. I threw myself over Lythtis in order to protect her.

“ — Now, fire!”

The enemy attacked all at once. Arrows and magic raced toward us, but — not a single attack managed to hit us. When I looked up, I saw Sylphy standing between us and the men, blocking their attacks.

“Sylphy!?”

“Yuzuki-kun, are you okay?”

She looked back over her shoulder and asked me this.

“I’m more worried about you!”

“I’m fine. I was able to block their attacks with magic.”

“...magic? Oh, I see.”

I only noticed after she said something. There was a thin film of magic encircling us.

“More importantly... if you charge head first into the enemy, you must be ready to protect yourself.”

“Right. I’m sorry.”

After I apologized, Sylphy gently laughed and held her hand out to me.

“...what is it?”

“I’ll protect Lythtis. Yuzuki-kun, you handle the remaining enemies.”

“-Okay.”

I left Lythtis in Sylphy’s care and withdrew the long sword from my item box.

And — I activated Goddess Medea’s Blessing. Additionally, I began channeling Fire Bolt, using my increased No Chant skill to hide the magic circle. I used the sword to slash toward the chest of one of the enemies that was still in disbelief over Sylphy

blocking all of the attacks.

“Wha-!?”

“– Too slow!”

He tried to deflect my attack with his own sword but was too slow. I knocked his sword from his hand and cut open his abdomen. I spun around the dying man and used my momentum to strike down the enemy nearest him.

“What are you idiots doing!? Fire, fire!”

The remaining enemies followed the apparent commander’s orders and started channeling their magic and readying their bows, but this time I was ready.

I ran towards the mages channeling their spells and positioned the commander between the archers and myself. The mages were defenseless as their spells channeled so I used Fire Bolt to disable them. Still using the commander to block off the archers’ attacks, I rushed toward him before twisting my body around him and slicing through the bowstrings of the archers.

Only ten seconds had passed. In that time, I had incapacitated or disabled nearly all of the enemies.

“–S-So strong!”

The commander was left stunned.

I previously wouldn’t have been able to handle this many people at once. I earned a large amount of SP when I was fighting with Claudia in the dungeon.

I became used to battle after fighting countless enemies down there. As a result, my fighting skill has increased.

“Now then, tell us who’s behind all of this.”

“Ku — Do you really expect me to tell you anything — hii!”

I had little patience for this so I quickly thrust my sword within inches of his neck.

“If you don’t wish to tell me, I’ll be taking your life as punishment for kidnapping a frail girl like Lythtis.”

“Ku... Y-You... don’t know who you’re messing with!”

“Aren’t you listening? It’s because I don’t know that I’m asking you.”

I urged him to tell me once more. However, before he could answer, there was more sound coming from within the warehouse. An additional dozen men came streaming out of the entry door.

And —

“What’s happening out here!?”

A young man with blonde hair and blue eyes wearing resplendent clothing lead the men out of the warehouse. After seeing that I was holding my sword to the commander’s neck, his expression hardened.

“What are you doing to my men?”

“Ares-sama!”

The commander ran and hid behind the man called Ares.

“Ares-sama, these people suddenly attacked us!”

“Oh? You dare attack one of my subordinates?”

“If he’s your subordinate, then you must be the man responsible for kidnapping Lythtis.”

“...what?”

“I came here to save a girl that had been kidnapped. Your men there had her bound and gagged. If you’re in charge of them, then you must be the one behind her kidnapping.”

I’m not sure who this man is, but the evidence is clear for all to see. Yet, the blonde man continued talking down to me as if I were the criminal.

“I’m not sure if this is just a misunderstanding or what, but me and my men were only protecting that girl after we rescued her from some filthy criminal. How dare you accuse me of being a criminal.”

“What...?”

I was unsure if I should believe him, so I turned to Lythtis.

“He’s lying! This man captured me and brought me here!”

“...she doesn’t seem to agree with your version of the story.”

I turned back to the young man.

“Ha, she’s just a young child. She’s clearly misunderstanding the situation.”

“Do you really expect me to believe that?”

“As I said before, she’s just misunderstanding. I, the eldest son of House Chaos, merely protected her. If you report me to the town guards, you will be the one imprisoned.”

House Chaos?

...right, that man is the mastermind behind the many plots plaguing Gran Island.

Rose was worried about him becoming involved but if we can get him arrested here, this will all be over. However, Sylphy pulled on my sleeve before I could respond.

“Yuzuki-kun, this is bad.”

“Why? You don’t think we can handle this many people?”

“That’s not what I’m saying. That man belongs to a great noble family. If we attack him we’ll be the criminals here.”

“What are you saying? This man kidnapped Lythtis!”

“It doesn’t matter. We’re just commoners, it wouldn’t matter what we say when the kidnapper is a nobleman.”

“...seriously?”

That does make sense.

Depending on the country and the time period back on Earth, there would almost certainly be a massive gap between the commoners and the nobility. It wouldn't surprise me that an accusation from a commoner would be completely ignored if the nobleman held enough power.

“All right. That elf there seems to understand your situation. Now that you know just exactly where you stand, how about returning the girl to me.”

“–What!? We came here to save her!”

“That's what you've said. But I'm growing tired of repeating myself. We are the ones that saved that girl and I plan on keeping her safe back at my home. If you try to stop me, you'll prove to me that you're no better than the criminal I saved that girl from.”

“You –”

Listening to Ares' words, I could barely hold back my anger. Sensing this, Sylphy pulled harder on my sleeve.

“You can't. No good will come from laying your hands on him. Even Rose-sama won't be able to help you.”

“That's... But we can't just do what he wants. I can't hand over Lythtis after we just managed to rescue her!”

We have no guarantee that she'll be safe.

He's keeping up his act as a proper nobleman now, but I have no reason to believe he won't harm her. He kidnapped Lythtis before, and I'm sure that after this, he'll keep her in a more secure location.

“Well... I see two options for us. First... we can kill everyone here and leave no evidence of our involvement.”

“...eh, no, I'd like to avoid that if possible.”

“But, as your exclusive receptionist, I can’t allow you to become a criminal, Yuzuki-kun. And to prevent that, I think a few small sacrifices can be made.”

“No, no, no. Nothing about that seems small.”

Once again, I was reminded that Sylphy is still a yandere.

Chapter 14

Yandere Showdown

When it concerns the nobility, the testimony of two commoners would never count as evidence.

And this was the current reality we were faced with. Sylphy's proposed solution to this problem was... to kill everyone here.

This suggestion caused me to pull away from her.

It was clear that if I gave her the go-ahead, she'd start slaughtering the Earl's men before they could even react.

So I quickly rejected her idea.

"This would have been the easiest solution, but... I guess it can't be helped."

"I can't go along with that plan. What was your other idea?"

"It would certainly be helpful if we had someone of equal rank with us, don't you think, Yuzuki-kun? Oh, and luckily you have someone that matches that description that has impeccable timing."

Sylphy raised her hand towards the heavens, and in response, dozens of armed men came rushing out from the nearby alleys.

In total, there appeared to be around thirty men that surrounded the entrance to the warehouse.

"W-Who are you guys!?"

Ares' men began to panic now that they had lost the numbers advantage. However, Ares himself just stood there smiling.

"I demand to know your purpose here! I am the eldest son of the Earl of Chaos! Taking

action against me is like declaring war against the Earl of Chaos and his entire country!"

Ares declared this with the imposing air only the most powerful of nobles could give off. However, none of the surrounding soldiers backed down.

"You stole my line, Ares-san."

A small gap appeared in the circle of soldiers. From within, a small girl wearing a Gothic Lolita dress emerged.

A blonde, twin-tailed girl with one gold and one blue eye. The eldest daughter of the Brad family, Rose.

We sent her a message through the Guild before coming here, but I wasn't sure she'd get here in time... We sure got lucky.

"Oh~, is that you, Rose!? You're as cute as ever. Did you come all the way here just to see me?"

All of a sudden, Ares' expression and attitude changed.

Well, he is talking to someone that someone that could've been his fiancée.

"I'm not here to see you. I heard there was some fighting happening down here, so I grabbed some soldiers and came to see what was happening."

"Not you too. As I've already explained to these two multiple times, I and my men were merely protecting that girl."

"Oh? Is that so? Then, I should thank you for being such upstanding citizens."

Rose was speaking about gratitude towards Ares.

No way... She doesn't actually believe him, does she? She knows I'm looking for Lythtis after we found out she was kidnapped. What other reason would there be for this guy having her?

"I knew you'd be able to understand. I'm glad you came, Rose. Would you like to have a meal with me after this?"

“Sadly, I must decline. I actually have some business involving a group of criminals that have been operating out of a warehouse near here — Actually, I believe it was this warehouse!”

Rose’s calm and even tone changed back into the commanding tone of a noble family’s daughter as she ordered her soldiers to search the warehouse. Ares couldn’t believe his eyes.

“O-Oi, oi, oi! What do you think you’re doing!? Didn’t you hear what I just said!?”

“Oh, of course, I heard you. It’s just that I’ve already read reports that confirm this warehouse has been used for criminal activity. We just need to search it to gather some evidence against those criminals, whoever they are. I’m sure you have nothing to worry about.”

“Wh- Wha-!?”

Rose giggled at the site of the speechless Ares.

“We’ll capture all of the men inside the warehouse.”

“Y-You’re going to capture all of my men!?”

“Oh, rest assured Ares-san, I know you and your men out here are in no way involved with the criminals inside.”

Rose smiled and said, “All though...” before continuing,

“I know that the criminal group I’ve been looking for is in the warehouse. You’re not saying that the people inside the warehouse are your men... are you?”

“Ku... that’s...”

Ares’ fist was clenched in anger and his entire body was trembling. Our statements may have been completely disregarded but if Rose were to accuse him of kidnapping I doubt her words would be so easily disregarded.

Based on how enraged Ares had become, I thought we had won. However, his anger soon subsided and a bright smile slowly appeared on his face.

“Haha, you don’t disappoint me, Rose. You really are worthy of being my wife.”

“Oh, I thought I already declined your offer.”

“I think that your stubbornness is cute, but you should really learn to be more obedient. You will become my wife and I will take your chastity.”

“Ah, well, that’s completely impossible.”

“...it’s completely impossible? You’re that against becoming my wife?”

The disappointment was clear on Ares’ face.

“It’s true that I won’t marry you, but there’s a bigger problem before that. It’s physically impossible for you to take my chastity.”

I-I have a bad feeling. I reached out to Rose to try to get her to stop, but it backfired tremendously. Rose wrapped my arm around her neck and hugged my waist.

“My chastity has already been taken by this man here.”

Rose — while still speaking as the daughter of the noble Brad family — said something amazing. Ares was left dumbfounded, continually glancing at Rose then me and back to Rose.

“Wh-Wh-Wh-What are you saying!? That was just a bad joke, right!?”

“No, this man is the person I decided to give my purity too.”

“Y-You’re serious? The woman that was supposed to be my wife opened her legs for this strange man!?”

“He’s not a strange man but, as I’ve said multiple times, I did lose my chastity to him. However, I was never going to be your wife.”

“D-Damn you! Don’t joke with me! Even if it’s only once, I can never forgive you for sleeping with another man!”

“You really don’t know when to give up. You also seem to have misunderstood. We’ve done it more than once.”

T-That really isn't something he needs to know. I wanted to speak up, but I have no intention of drawing Ares' attention to me.

"– it was more than once?"

"Yes. Every morning and every evening, I put all of my efforts into servicing him. I do whatever he asks of me, no matter how embarrassing it is. I'm not even wearing underwear right now because of him."

Rose lifted her skirt as high as she could without exposing everything and curtsied. The soldiers watching got excited seeing such a young girl make a lewd pose. They all tried leaning forward to get a glimpse under Rose's skirt.

Ares was the only one that didn't react to Rose's incredible pose. The shock of what she had said was too much for him to handle.

"Impossible. Rose has already been tainted by another man... Then, what the hell was the point of this..."

Ares clenched his fists so hard blood started dripping on the ground... Then, he suddenly glared at me.

"You! How dare you defile my Rose by forcing yourself on her!"

That's almost the exact opposite of what happened.

...well, at first, Rose definitely forced herself on me but it's not like I really resisted. I guess it was really somewhere in the middle.

But, before I could say anything, Rose moved her body closer to mine and said, "Play along." It seems this is her strategy to distract Ares by making him angry.

So, I made the smuggest smile I could manage and said,

"Too bad for you. Rose must feel sorry for you, as she was being modest just now. I've ravished her body countless times. I've molded her into my perfect erotic woman."

I pulled Rose into a tight embrace and wrapped my arm around her hips. This caused Rose's cheeks to be dyed red and she smiled while Ares' face turned red in anger.

“D-Damn you! I was supposed to shape her to my liking! You’ve tainted her! K-Kill! I’m gonna kill you! I’ll tear you apart limb from limb!”

...I suddenly felt a familiar murderous intent from him.

...now that I think about it, the engagement between Rose and Ares was called off due to him having a severe yandere trait.

To Be Loved to Death By Yanderes has the effect of increasing the yandere trait of anyone near me. This may be the reason why he’s so angry.

— Umm... even without that skill and even if he wasn’t a Yandere, I think Rose and your words would be enough for him to want to kill you, Yuzuki-kun.

Medea-nee decided to chime in.

Well, that is true, but I’ve already started down this path and can’t stop now. We just need to provoke him a little more so we can get out of here safely with Lythtis.

As I thought about continuing with Rose’s plan, Ares brought his hand towards the sword on his waist —

“You mustn’t, Ares-sama. If you do that, you’ll be giving Rose-sama exactly what she wants.”

An elder man by Ares’ side stopped him from drawing his sword.

“Exactly what Rose wants... I see. Haha, of course, you would try something like that!”

Ares suddenly burst into laughter.

Rose and I looked at each other, confused.

“Rose, you were trying to anger me by saying such terrible lies in order to get me to attack one of you.”

“Eh? Well... I was trying to anger you but what I said is still the truth.”

“Fu~, don’t think you can trick me any longer!”

Ares was no longer so easy to provoke. It also seems that he's refusing to believe that Rose, the daughter of this island's countess, would ever choose to be with a man like me.

...even to me, that still seems unbelievable. I still hold hope that I can live a normal life with ordinary girls.

"Fine... I'll accept defeat this time. I'll withdraw gracefully and allow you to enjoy your victory. However... you there!"

"...me?"

Ares pointed his finger at me.

"Yes, you. Tell me your name!"

"It's Yuzuki..."

"I see... You're the one trying to make a dress for Rose. Even better. Listen well, Yuzuki. The clothes you're making will never be accepted by the nobility!"

"Wha-!?"

"You should give up now. The clothes of a commoner like you will never be worthy of the nobility!"

"How could you know that!?"

"Haha, it was just a small piece of advice for you... I'm leaving!"

As he said whatever he wished to, Ares gathered his men and turned to leave.

"...Rose."

"What is it, Yuzuki onii-san?"

"Can you come with us to Wells' Clothing Shop?"

"I still need to finish dealing with the men we've captured from the warehouse. I might be able to join you in a few days. By the way, Yuzuki onii-san, are you by chance..."

angry?”

“Ah, sorry.”

For him to say my original design won't be accepted — a design completely unique to this world — I can never forgive that. I know that nothing else in this world can stand up to the quality of my design.

Even if he says that no one will accept it, I can't just give up. I won't give up. Once I've finished the dress, everyone will love it and I'll prove that man wrong!

“– Yuzuki onii-san!”

Suddenly, Lythtis jumped up next to Sylphy and ran forward to embrace me.

“Are you okay? They didn't harm you, did they?”

“...they didn't. I was so scared but they only tied me up.”

“I see...”

I can't say that's a good thing considering how terrible it must've been for her, but it could've been much worse.

“Lythtis-chan, I'm sure you were scared.”

“I'm fine now. Thank you for coming to save me.”

She squeezed me even harder as I gently rubbed her back.

“Yuzuki-kun.”

“Sylphy, thank you for your help. I don't even know how I can ever repay you.”

“If you do everything to me that you've done to Rose-sama, I'll consider us even.”

“ — eh!? That's...”

“– absolutely not.”

Rose clung on to my free arm and glared at Sylphy.

“Rose-sama, could you please allow me to join in?”

“I refuse.”

“I think that I helped out a lot and I deserve a proper reward.”

Was this her plan from the beginning? I really can't be careless around her.

“I'm grateful for everything you've done today. I'll give you a deserving award through the guild later.”

“...I don't need a reward like that. I'd rather Yuzuki-kun push me down and have his way –”

“No. Yuzuki onii-san is Claudia's master and my own. He's not allowed to do erotic things with any other girls.”

...she's saying I'm her master but she's the one prohibiting me from doing something.

I'm not trying to say I want to cheat on them, it's just that her words seem inherently wrong.

It's also strange that Sylphy is negotiating with Rose about something that entirely concerns me. I feel like this is more of an accurate representation of our relationship.

While Rose was still clinging to me, preventing Sylphy from getting close, Sylphy tried to change Rose's mind.

“...Rose-sama, you know that I'm an elf, right?”

“What does that have to do with this?”

“I know certain spells that only elves know. Certain spells that you could find useful at night.”

“...tell me more.”

Rose grabbed onto Sylphy's arm and they turned their backs to me as they started whispering.

"Then, you do this."

"Eh, that's possible?"

You can't just leave the person this concerns out of the conversation!

At least tell me what it's supposed to do to me! I thought this but didn't dare say it for fear of what these two may do to me.

Well, I am interested in magic that only elves can use, but I'm not interested in whatever strange spells Sylphy knows that can be used in the bedroom.

...I can't even say if that's how I really feel or not.

"So, what do you want me to do, Yuzuki onii-san?"

"Eh, well, I can't say I'm not interested but we really should wait for a better time..."

"...eh?"

"...eh? What were you talking about?"

"Earlier you said you wanted me to come with to Wells Clothing Shop."

"...o-oh!"

T-that's right. I did say that.

"It can wait until after you've taken care of the criminals, but I'd like you to try on the dress so I can hear your opinion."

"That sounds fine, but... I saw it before and I really liked it."

"Thank you but your opinion may change with the finished product. It looks considerably different with the more expensive cloth, so please give it another look."

"If that's so, I'll come to the shop as soon as I'm done here."

“Thank you.”

“No problem. By~the~way, that thing you said you were interested in earlier...”

“N-Now that we’ve rescued Lythtis I have to return immediately to finish up the dress. I’ll make that Ares regret ever mocking my dress!”

I declared this loudly for all to hear. I thought I could see Rose and Sylphy grinning but it may have just been my imagination.

Chapter 15

A Yandere's Pre-Established Harmony

About a month has passed since then.

The social gathering at the Brad family's mansion was currently ongoing. And, for some reason, I was also brought to the mansion filled with this island's nobility.

"...how did this happen?"

Rose expected her dress to be popular at the party so she suggested I make something for myself to wear and draw interest from the male nobles. I created a simple tuxedo and tailcoat for myself and sketched out a few other dress designs to show to the guests.

Of course, I had the option to not attend, but... Rose told me, "The person that made the clothes should be there to show them off."

And so —

"Uuuh... Master~. You're making me wear such a lewd dress to a party filled with nobles. You really are a brute."

We were standing in a corner at the party. Claudia was currently staring at me with an embarrassed look on her face.

I used the same words Rose said to me to convince her to come.

Claudia's dress exposed her cleavage from above and below. Her shoulders were also exposed. It was a strapless evening dress with an asymmetric skirt.

With this design, if I wrap my arm around her shoulder I can easily grab her chest, and if I put my arm around her waist I can feel her butt.

...well, this dress was entirely designed for my own enjoyment.

However, she would look like a prostitute wearing something like that in this world so I also made her a bolero to wear over it.

Even with this covering her top, it still shows a lot of skin, and we've heard people talking about how erotic her dress is... Well, Claudia does enjoy being embarrassed so she probably enjoys wearing it.



“Master, are you thinking something rude right now? Are you thinking I enjoy wearing this?”

“Stop reading my mind.”

“...if you stare at me with such lecherous eyes, of course, I’m going to know what you’re thinking.”

I ignored her and pretended to be fascinated with something on the other side of the room.

After that, we continued talking at our meeting place for a few minutes before a commotion coming from the crowd interrupted us. A couple appeared at the top of the stairs leading into the hall.

It was Ares with a woman I didn’t recognize, but I did recognize her dress.

“...it seems that they’ve attempted to copy my design.”

My original dress was designed to fit Rose’s cute yet sexy image but their dress had been changed to fit the more voluptuous body of this woman.

Compared to other dresses I’ve seen in this world, this dress is of a much higher quality.

Sasha had joined the enemy side because she believed that was the best way to protect Claudia. It seems she was more skilled than I, or anyone at Wells-san’s shop, believed.

This was made clear based on the high-quality of the dress that was clear to me even from this distance.

“ — What do you think about my dress?”

I suddenly heard a voice behind me. I turned to see a girl dressed like a servant. It was Sasha.

“Sa-Sasha, what are you doing here?”

“Ojou-sama, it’s been a while... W-Why are you wearing such a lewd dress?”

“~~~Don’t just say it so blatantly.”

Claudia shyly fidgeted while trying to do the impossible task of covering herself up. I was staring at Claudia’s cute movements when I noticed Sasha staring at me.

It seems she was able to guess I made Claudia’s dress.

“...you really are the worst.”

“Well... I can’t deny that.”

“What do you mean you can’t deny it!? How can you force Ojou-sama to wear such revealing clothes that she clearly hates...?”

“– Sa-Sasha! What are you doing here anyway!?”

Claudia panicked and her face turned crimson.

Ah~, I wonder if she’s getting excited hearing Sasha point out how revealing her dress is.

“I’m here as a representative of Rennis’ Clothing Shop. Ares-sama asked me to come if anyone wished to know more about the dress.”

“Oh... so you’ve completely betrayed us then.”

“I won’t deny that. But I’ll do whatever I have to in order to save Ojou-sama from you.”

“...like I told you before, I’m not forcing her to do anything she doesn’t want to do...”

“Don’t waste your time lying to me. I saw what you did to Ojou-sama in your workroom.”

...she saw what we were doing in my workroom? Is that the reason Sasha betrayed us in the first place?

“I-Isn’t that different?”

“How is that different? I could see how embarrassed Ojou-sama was. I’m sure you hated it, right Ojou-sama?”

“Eh? No, umm, you just don’t understand some things.”

Claudia stumbled over her words.

That’s... well, it’s true. Claudia sometimes likes to act as if I’m forcing her to do things because it gets her even more excited. We’ll sometimes act like I’ve cornered her in a public place and, at any moment, someone could spot us — it’s not like I can explain that to Sasha.

Claudia’s teary eyes were looking at me as if to say, “Please save me, Master.” I really can’t use Claudia’s perversions as an excuse to clear up this misunderstanding.

As I thought this, a familiar noise interrupted us once more.

“Eh, what’s with all the noise...? No way...”

Sasha looked around before gasping after witnessing someone at the top of the stairs. I turned to see Rose and couldn’t stop myself from gasping as well.

Her gold and blue eyes shined brilliantly. A beautiful girl with golden twintails was wearing a lacey black and white gothic lolita dress.

The embroidery around the hem of the skirt was made by Rose using her inscription magic.

With Rose’s beauty and the dress’ quality, she was the focus of everyone at the party.

“...no way. That dress... what is it?”

Words of disbelief left Sasha’s mouth, and then, she grabbed onto my arm.

“O-Oi!?”

“Be quiet and come with me.”

She pulled my arm and walked me out of sight of Rose. I was surprised but couldn’t do anything to resist due to my Feminist skill. I looked at Claudia and begged her to follow.

She pulled me out of the hall and didn’t stop until we were some distance down the corridor.

“...why did we have to come all the way out here?”

“Because I didn’t want to draw attention if we made too much noise in the hall... So what’s with that dress?”

“What do you mean...?”

“The design you drew was amazing but it shouldn’t have been possible for you to actually make it.”

“But I did.”

“That much is clear. I’ve never seen nor heard of someone making a dress using whatever the draping method is!”

Sasha pulled on my arm and brought her face within inches of mine. I was unsure of how to answer her. There’s obviously no way I can teach someone that’s helping the enemy how to drape.

“Are you surprised? That’s the final design of the dress Master made using pattern paper.”

“Really... is that true?”

“Yep. Thanks to Master, that dress turned out wonderful. Of course, the method he used to make it is secret... Now, do you realize how truly amazing my master is?”

“...he really did do an amazing job reproducing his original sketch.”

“Exactly. And that’s also part of the reason why I choose to follow him willingly. Master is a massive pervert, which is something that has always bothered me, but I am falling in love with his passion for tailoring.”

...this girl. She’s trying to make it seem like I was the instigator whenever we messed around in my workroom. Two-thirds of the time she was always the one starting things, distracting me from working.

I can’t do anything about it now, but I’ll be sure she receives proper punishment later.

As I thought this, I noticed a familiar man on the other side of the corridor. He marched

down the corridor with a look of complete fury on his face.

“Sasha, what is the meaning of this!?”

“I’m not sure what you’re talking about, Ares-sama.”

“Don’t feign ignorance! It’s about the dress that you made! Clearly, the dress Rose is wearing is far superior!”

“I’m very sorry but it seems I wasn’t skilled enough.”

“Liar! You’ve been trying to sabotage me from the beginning!”

“Of course that isn’t true. I put my all into making that dress as beautiful as possible.”

“You impudent girl! Do you think I’ll allow you to get away with this!?”

Enraged, Ares rushed towards Sasha. It will be bad if I allow this to continue. With this thought in mind, I placed myself in front of Sasha.

“What do you think you’re — Oh, you’re that boy! I see. So Sasha was working with you!”

“No, we just happened to meet at the party.”

“As if I would believe such an obvious lie!”

If I was capable of making this dress from the beginning, why would I have Sasha give Ares my dress designs? It just made things harder for me even though the same was result was reached.

It may be due to his yandere trait that he won’t listen to my words.

“...I don’t care whether you believe it or not, but if you keep raising your voice, you’re bound to draw attention.”

There’s a large party going on not far from here. Even if this corridor is empty, if we make too much noise, it’s likely we’ll draw the attention of the guards.

“Ku, you... I’ve had enough of this for now. Sasha, you’ll take responsibility for this later.”

“If you truly think I’m at fault, I would rather take responsibility now.”

Following Ares’ words, Sasha pulled out a knife as she said this.

...wait, a knife?

What’s she going to do with that... I feel like I’ve been in this situation before — is she going to stab me!? However, I was worried about the wrong person. Sasha raised the knife and slowly brought it across her own throat.

As a crimson fan of blood erupted from her throat, her body crumpled to the floor.



Faced with such a surreal scene, nobody knew what to do.

The corridor outside the party was filled with blood. There were no other witnesses, so no one outside of our group knew this had happened. If someone were to see, I’m sure they’d scream and alert the rest of the party.

In this situation, Ares was the first to act.

“I-I had nothing to do with this. I didn’t tell her to do that! She acted entirely on her own! In fact, I’ve never even met that person! I’ll be leaving. You two can clean up this mess.”

He quickly spun a story, claiming he wasn’t involved in any way, and then rapidly walked down the corridor.

...no, he just ran away.

When Ares disappeared around the corner, I turned to Claudia.

“...did Sasha know about my ability?”

“I briefly mentioned it to her... Do you think that’s why she did this?”

“...I don’t know, but we should take care of this situation first.”

Lilia ran into the corridor and saw us. She seemed to have noticed the distressed look

on Ares' face and came to investigate what had happened. I explained what happened and we carried Sasha into a nearby room.

And —

“...Resurrection.”

I activated my magic and Sasha was revived.

Her eyes slowly began to open.

“This is... I see. So you really can use resurrection magic.”

“...seriously? You weren't even sure and you did something like that.”

I thought she was just trying to horrify Ares, but she was actually unsure if that would be her end.

“What's most important is not inconveniencing Ojou-sama. My own safety comes secondary to that.”

“O-Of course...”

She truly is a yandere. Acting without regard for her own safety.

“Well, I understand why you did it, but what are you planning to do now?”

“...what do you mean? I can't go back to work for Rennis after this happened. If Ojou-sama will permit it, I'd like to be allowed to return only to live in the village.”

“I'd do more than just that. I'd like it if you would return to work at Wells' shop.”

Sasha seemed shocked to hear this suggested.

“Are you serious? I betrayed Wells' Clothing Shop.”

“But you did that because you wanted to protect Claudia.”

“That's true, but... I tried to ruin your plans.”

“I don’t care about that. I thought the dress you made was amazing.”

Claudia and I were only capable of making our dress because I used my title to manually increase her skill level.

But Sasha was able to make a splendid dress using her own, natural abilities. Her talent as a seamstress is definitely superior to us.

And above all else, Sasha is a yandere that’s obsessed with Claudia. So it’s highly unlikely that she’d ever become obsessed with me.

There’s no one as talented as her that’s also safe for me to be around.

Of course, if Claudia’s not okay with it... I turned to face her.

“...Master, are you trying to cheat again?”

“No, that’s not it.”

“Really? I’ll cut it off if you’re lying.”

“I’m not lying and please stop saying such terrible things so casually.”

She actually looked worried that I was trying to cheat. And it also seemed that she was serious about cutting ‘it’ off. I think I should learn Rejuvenation soon. I have a feeling I’ll need it.

“Don’t you agree, Claudia? Isn’t Sasha an incredibly skilled seamstress?”

“That’s true, but... I’m Master’s seamstress.”

Claudia was pouting. I guess she’s jealous of Sasha. That wasn’t my intention, so I gently stroked her head.

“If there’s interest in Rose’s dress, Wells’ Clothing Shop will have more and more work to do. Do you think you’ll be able to handle all of that on your own?”

“Then, can I be the only one that’s allowed to make your clothing?”

“Of course.”

“...all right then. If so, then we can rehire Sasha.”

She still seemed unsatisfied, but eventually agreed. Claudia does get easily jealous but I think at her core, she’s an honest and cute girl.

“So, how about it?”

I asked Sasha this.

“...thank you. I’m ashamed but I’d be happy to work at Wells’ shop once more.”

She said this and lowered her head. Like this, Claudia and I welcomed her back.

Lilia was left to protect Sasha. It would be bad if Ares were to find out she’s alive.

Claudia and I returned to the main hall where we saw Rose looking around for us.

“So this is where you were, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“Hey, Rose. Is something wrong?”

“It’s not that something is wrong~”

Rose smiled and struck a cute pose.

“...what do you think?”

“It suits you... You look cute.”

“Ehehe~, thank you, Yuzuki onii-san!”

Rose hugged my arm and Claudia copied her on my other side, but seemed more like she was trying to harm me.

“...that hurts.”

“Muu~, you haven’t told me I look nice or that I’m cute.”

“Claudia, your lewd dress also suits you well. It’s really revealing.”

“Mouuu~~”

“Ouch, that hurts. That really hurts!”

She pinched my arm as hard as she could.

I only spoke the truth. Why am I being punished for that?

“Getting back to the topic at hand, is it okay for you to be here, Rose?”

“No, it’s not okay at all. I need to get back to the guests but I needed to find you.”

“...what do you mean?”

“Mou~, you don’t know? I’ve already had several people ask me about my dress. I need you to tell them about it, so hurry up.”

She unexpectedly turned to Claudia.

“...you did a great job, Claudia.”

“It was really thanks to Master’s efforts.”

“That’s not true.”

I’m about as skilled as an amateur on Earth. If we didn’t have Claudia, the dress wouldn’t be nearly as beautiful as it is, if it were even finished at all.

“Thank you, Claudia. It was thanks to you that I was finally able to take the first steps towards my dream.”

“...Master. I’m also grateful to you. Thank you for everything you did to protect my family.”

“– Yuzuki onii-san? Everyone’s waiting.”

“Ah, of course.”

Claudia and I followed Rose to a group of nobles that seemed to be waiting for us.

I had to explain many things about the dress, and, in the end, we received several orders for dresses. With this, we'll be able to pay off the debt in no time.

Actually, it will be even more than that. Wells' Clothing Shop should become the main supplier of the nobilities clothing. My dream of working with clothing will surely come true.

I left the main group but was followed by a group of young noble women.

"I've decided! I'll build a shop for you to work in on my estate, so please come serve under me!"

"No, you must come work in my mansion!"

"Please, stop joking around. This master clothier will be confined — will come work in my mansion!"

I was surrounded by a group of young ladies that had turned into yanderes.

...how did this happen. How did this happen...?

Well, obviously my SSS rank ability triggered the yandere trait within them.

"Hey! Yuzuki onii-san is my master! You can't take him without my permission!"

It's nice that Rose is trying to defend me but if she says something like that, it's possible they could misunderstand and think we're engaged.

Well, it may be worse if they're able to understand the real meaning of the word 'master.'

The conflict between the girls intensified as I was thinking about this.

"I just need him for a little while. Please, allow me to imprison him!"

"If that's the case, you can lend him to me for a while! I have a special room designed just for him that would allow him to focus on his work!"

"Mou~, none of you are listening! Please, stop it!"

Rose pulled one of the girls off of me and turned to Claudia.

“Claudia, you can explain the dress to everyone and take their orders if necessary.”

“Umm... that’s fine, but what about you, Rose?”

“I’m going to take Yuzuki onii-san out of here.”

— Claudia was left to hold off the noble women and Rose pulled me out of the hall.

...haa~. If this is how things will be, even if I do achieve my dream, I won’t even be able to show off my work.

Of course, I can just stay behind-the-scenes, but... I’d like for my name to be attached to it in some way.

My main priority right now should be finding a way to manage my SSS ranked skill. As I thought this, I sighed deeply, wondering just how futile it may be.

Epilogue

Wells' Clothing Shop received financial support from the Brad family after Rose's dress was so well received by the nobles present at their party.

Essentially, this means Claudia will remain my sex slave.

And after receiving many requests from nobles, Wells Clothing Shop had become quite busy. I had returned to the shop to help produce these dresses and tuxedos.

On the first day that I returned to the shop, it was hard to get any work done with Claudia and her family constantly crying and thanking me for helping. Now that they had all calmed down, we each were focused on getting the orders filled.

Currently, I'm making a flower shaped hair ornament in the back workshop that I've been given.

Karen was handling the lace designs on the dress... Well, it's a relatively simple design, so I'm sure she can handle it. And that's why I was handling the hair ornaments.

That's not to say that my own sewing technique is all that high. I'd like to be able to rely solely on my own natural skill, but I recognize that I'm not capable of doing that just yet.

So when I know my skills are lacking, like now for instance, I use Goddess Medea's Blessing to boost my skill level and everyone else's as well.

Even if I can't do it on my own, my skills can make up for the areas I lack.

"Yuzuki onii-chan, are you listening to me, Yuzuki onii-chan?"

As I was focusing on my work, my body suddenly started rocking back and forth. When I looked towards the source, I saw Lythtis grabbing onto me.

She turned her eyes to the hair ornament I was working on.

"What are you doing here?"

“Why do you think I’m here. I’ve been calling your name for a while now but I never got a reply. Obviously, I’d start to get worried.”

“Ah, sorry. I guess I was a little too focused on my work.”

“Mou~... you’re just like Father.”

“Is Wells-san absorbed in his work too?”

“Always. Neither of you came out for dinner so I tried calling out your names.”

“Oh...”

After all, Wells-san truly does love clothing.

It was Claudia’s parents that sold her off into slavery... At first, I wasn’t sure how to feel about them but now I think I can understand her father a little better.

“Thank you, Yuzuki onii-chan.”

“W-Why are you saying that so suddenly?”

“Isn’t it obvious? Thank you for saving me.”

“You’ve already thanked me for that.”

“I know, but I still feel like I haven’t done enough to thank you.”

“You don’t have to worry about it. It was my fault you were kidnapped.”

In my attempt to rebuild Wells Clothing Shop, I angered Rennis Clothier and, as a result, they kidnapped Lythtis to stop me.

“If you want to thank anyone, you should thank your sister and your parents. They were really worried about you.”

“I already thanked all of them but they all agreed that you deserve the credit for saving me. They also told me that you tried your hardest to save our shop.”

“...well, that was also to achieve my own dream.”

It's my dream to work with clothing so it wasn't entirely selfless.

...I guess to achieve that dream it wasn't necessary for me to stay at Wells' Clothing Shop, but it is Claudia's family's shop and they already have an established business.

Rather than saying I just had good intentions, it would be better to say it was just mutually beneficial.

"Still, I really appreciate it. That's why –"

Before I realized what was happening, Lythtis put her hands on my shoulders and pushed me down.

...w-what?

"...Lythtis-chan?"

"I don't have any way to properly thank you, Yuzuki onii-chan."

"I think your feelings are enough."

"No, they aren't. So, since I can't think of any way to properly thank you... you can use my body as thanks."

"...w-what!? No, no, no, I don't need anything like that!"

I immediately understood the situation and tried to wriggle out of Lythtis' grasp, but due to my Feminist skill, I couldn't resist.

Does this mean Lythtis has turned into a Yandere?

But she's been fine up until now — don't tell me. I scrolled through my log window to see that the effects of Goddess Medea's Blessing were still active.

And it's currently the late evening. My SSS ranked skill To Be Lived To Death By Yanderes is affecting Lythtis who was already growing to like me more after I saved her.

This is combined with my titles increasing all of my skills by thirty percent, and Lythtis is also under the influence of 'Euphoria.'

“Let’s just calm down for a moment. Calm down and get off of me.”

“If I do that, you’ll try to escape. Isn’t that right, Yuzuki onii-chan?”

“I’m not going to run away. If I wanted to do that, I would’ve pushed you off of me and ran.”

“You’re not going to trick me. Yuzuki onii-chan, you have the Feminist skill, right? Did you think I didn’t know?”

“W-Why do you know about that!?”

No, it was obviously Claudia... Although her slave contract has been removed, I expected her to still protect my secrets!

“You know, Yuzuki onii-chan, your Feminist skill is bad enough but you also have to keep an eye out for any yanderes. But it seems you forgot about Lythtis.”

Nhyaaoooo... Claudia-san. I understand that she told Lythtis all of my secrets, but she told them to the worst person. The person she confided my secrets in is attacking me right now!

“F-For the time being, just calm down. After all, Lythtis-chan, you’re still a child.”

“I’m not a child. I was already planning on getting married.”

“No, no, no, that was something you were being forced into.”

She was going to marry the eldest son of Rennis Clothier in exchange for them taking over Wells’ debt.

It wasn’t a marriage based on love but rather a political marriage that’s already fallen apart anyway... Even if I’ve done some things in this world that I’d never thought I’d be capable of, I can’t justify being with such a young girl.

Lythtis whispered something in my ear as I was panicking about this.

“But, I know you love sex, Yuzuki onii-chan.”

What does that mean?

“The other day, I overheard a certain conversation. It went something like, ‘We’ll get caught if we do it in a place like this.’ ‘Doesn’t that make it more exciting?’”

“...and where did you hear that?”

“It was in your workshop when you were having sex with Claudia onee-chan.”

“Gyaaoooo~!”

SHE. WAS. WATCHING.

Well, I purposefully did it in front of Karen and I found out Sasha had also watched us once before. I really shouldn’t be surprised that Lythtis also saw us!

“Not long after that, you secretly snuck off with Rose-sama. I overheard that conversation too. ‘It’ll be bad if Claudia catches us.’ ‘You say that, but you’re already so excited down here.’”

“Uaaaaa!?”

This is bad. This is very bad.

Claudia is a really jealous person so it would be terrible if she found out we snuck out and did it in secret.

“So, don’t you want to do whatever you want with my body?”

“Oi, oi, oi, young girls shouldn’t be saying stuff like that!”

“But, Yuzuki onii-chan, you love doing perverted things, don’t you? You love sex.”

“...who taught you about stuff like that?”

Lythtis is still so young. Even though she’s of marriageable age in this world, I think it’s strange for someone her age to know about it.

“Karen onee-chan. You did all sorts of stuff in her shop, right? She was watching closely and learned a lot from you two and then told me.”

“That girl!”

Well, I guess Claudia and I were in the wrong for doing it in public but we're not the ones that taught a young girl about it.

...no, rather than focusing on that, I need to find a way out of this situation.

I could yell out for someone to help me, but... that won't end well. I don't think Wells nor his wife would be happy to see us in this situation and if Claudia were to see this, she may actually cut it off this time.

I have to do this on my own!

"Umm... listen, I already have Claudia."

"That's fine. I'll keep it a secret from onee-chan."

"What I'm trying to say is that cheating is bad."

"Eh? But you did it with Rose-sama too."

"T-That's, well..."

Damn it. I'm in trouble. What excuse can I come up with?

"If doing it with two people is fine, I don't see why adding a third is any worse."

"If I were to make that compromise, I might as well just become a playboy!"

"Mou~, Yuzuki onii-chan, just accept my gratitude!"

"I don't want gratitude like that imposed on me!"

"I just want to thank you!"

As soon as she said this, she ripped off her tunic and threw it to the floor. Her upper body was covered only by underwear but she was wearing a skirt as she sat on me in the cowgirl position.

The situation has grown exponentially worse. I should've just called out to someone for help, but now it's too late. If someone were to see this situation they would definitely misunderstand.

I-If that were to happen... n-no, please don't cut it off!

T-This doesn't leave me with many options.

"L-Lythtis-chan, can you show me your status window?"

"Eh, my status window?"

I can escape from her the same way I escaped from Rose.

I feel a little bad having to resort to this but it's better than someone seeing us or actually doing it with Lythtis!

"Please, can you show me your status window?"

"Umm, sure... then, status open."

Lythtis opened her status window while still sitting on top of me. Due to this position, her status window was behind her and I couldn't interact with it.

I need to change my position but I'm afraid Lythtis will think I'm trying to escape. I shifted my body a little to see where her status window was behind her.

"...I need to move a little to be able to see it."

"Eh? Okay, you just need to be able to see it, right...? Wait, are you trying to get me to move so you can try to escape?"

"N-N-No, of course not!"

I-It can't be helped. It'll be bad if she begins to suspect me of anything else. I just have to attack her status window and escape when she's lost her focus.

— And so, I stretched my hand out and lightly touched her status window.

「ひゃんっ!? な、なに!?」
「なんか、ゾクッてしたよっ!」

「俺にステータスウィンドウを
見せてくれなにか?」



“-hyan!? W-What was that!? D-Did you do something to me?”

“I just touched your status window.”

“T-That’s true. But something’s, hau~... It’s like s-something’s tickling me... nyau~ it’s making my body shiver. Something is... hya... something’s wrong.”

It’s her status window — in other words, it feels like someone is gently stroking her entire body. She twisted her body around, confused about the incredible sensation enveloping her body.

In order to increase her pleasure, I started messing up her status window even more.

“Hyan~!? Nyau~... huu... uku~”

Her sweet moans gradually increased and her body started trembling.

Lythtis was unable to withstand this intense, unknown pleasure. She arched her back as she climaxed and let out a shrill voice as she collapsed onto my chest.

I supported either side of her small body with both of my hands.

All right. Now, I should be able to get away from her.

With this thought in mind, I tried to roll Lythtis off of me. I moved her body just enough so I could see behind her and Claudia was standing there with an expressionless look on her face...

“...C-Claudia, what are you doing here?”

“I heard my sister yell and ran here immediately.”

“T-That makes sense.”

“So, what exactly are you doing, Master?”

“How to say it...”

I wanted to explain that I was just playing with her status window so that I could escape.

Except, Lythtis is currently straddling me in her underwear and her skirt is covering my waist.

And I'm still holding onto her so she doesn't fall off of me. Which just looks like I'm groping her chest.

No matter how you look at it, it looks like we just did it.

"Ehehe~, onii-chan, that felt great."

"...it did~?"

Claudia's voice lowered after misunderstanding Lythtis' words.

"N-No, please don't misunderstand."

"Oh, I haven't misunderstood anything. You're cheating, right? You cheated on me with my sister."

"No, that's wrong!"

"...oh~? Are you being serious? Then, I might feel a little bad if you're telling the truth once I've cut it off."

"Aaaahhh, wait! Just listen to me for a moment!"

"-Yuzuki-kun."

I tried to explain the situation but I was quickly cut off by her.

"What am I doing wrong? I became your slave to remain close to you, and I've been serving you here and in public..."

"-w-what!?"

N-No way. Why is Wells here now too?

"You even laid your hands on such a young girl like Lythtis."

"No, that's..."

“...no, I understand. I knew that Lythtis had become interested in you. So, if you’re willing to accept two sisters and they want you, I won’t say anything.”

No... shouldn’t he be saying something else? Well, if I’m not in trouble, I’m not going to say anything.

“However, if you were just playing with Lythtis for one night only, I will never forgive you, Yuzuki-kun.”

“Umm, no, that’s...”

I’d like to tell him it’s a misunderstanding, but then I’d have to reveal I can manipulate other people’s status windows and I’d have to tell him what I did to her using her status window.

In addition, due to Goddess Medea’s Blessing, both Claudia and Wells are under the influence of Euphoria.

— in other words, if I try to escape, Wells will probably kill me. However, if I say I’m seriously interested in Lythtis, Claudia will cut ‘it’ off.

Either way, Lythtis is still lying on me and it’s impossible for me to escape.

“Master, please explain.”

“Yuzuki-kun, please explain yourself.”

“Umm, well... fi... Fire Bolt.”

— I exploded.

Extra

Hello everyone, I am the Goddess Medea. Since I wasn't involved much in the second volume, it was decided I'd handle the character introductions.

If you ask me, I was more than satisfied just watching Yuzuki-kun's hectic life. Anyway, let's move on to the introductions.

[Minase Yuzuki]

He has black hair and black eyes. He has average looks.

He's my plaything... No, he's a very important boy. I was always watching him in his previous life, and now he's finally been reborn in my world.

He will never be able to escape from my world until the day his soul fades away... That's a joke, of course. I'll never allow his soul to fade away.

Really, that Yuzuki-kun doing it in a store warehouse, Claudia's parent's home, and in a dungeon. Anywhere is fine for him.

Well... I'm always watching, so I'm fine with him doing it everywhere.

[Rose Brad]

She has heterochromatic eyes; her right eye is gold and her left is blue. She has two golden twin tails and is one of Yuzuki-kun's sex slaves.

From cutting off Yuzuki-kun's limbs in order to get what she wants to acting like a perfect perverted sex slave, leave it to this girl. This is the type of feeling I get from her.

She has high-specs in almost every area. I'm looking forward to what she'll do in the future.

Personally, my favourite thing about her is her ability to regenerate limbs.

After all, it would be pointless if she could only cut off Yuzuki-kun's limbs once.

[Claudia]

She has emerald green eyes and straight silver hair.

An unfortunate girl... Although she was saved by Yuzuki-kun, she was trained to be a perverted slave. But this allowed her to be with Yuzuki-kun, so, in a way, she's lucky.

On the outside, she seems like a high-spirited innocent girl. However, just today she was wearing revealing clothes made by Yuzuki-kun while saying, "I-It's embarrassing, Master." Though her true feelings were evident by the erotic look in her eyes.

...it's too late for her.

[Lythtis]

She has red eyes and blue hair. I feel like a proper description of her was never given...

She's Claudia's younger sister.

Unlike her sister, she doesn't have a high resistance to yanderelization, so she's completely susceptible to Yuzuki-kun's skill.

Even knowing that her sister is Yuzuki-kun's slave, whenever she's around him her obsession with him strengthens.

— good. Things should become a lot more fun.

[Goddess Medea]

Black eyes and black hair.

I wear a tiered mini skirt, an off-shoulder top, and a garter belt. I am a great Goddess that wears clothing suited to Yuzuki-kun's tastes.

I may be a Goddess that controls yanderes, but it has been several hundred years since I found someone worth obsessing over. Until I finally found the adorable Yuzuki-kun. I watched him in his previous life for many years until I was finally able to reincarnate him in my world.

[Sylphy]

She has medium length blue hair and eyes.

She is a cheat elf that works as a receptionist at the Guild in Bandol.

When humans are younger, they have the desire to do great things but lack the skills to do so. However, as they grow older, they may now have the skills to do what they want, but their bodies are no longer capable of moving as they wish.

Elves are free from this dilemma.

However, that's not to say they continue aging forever.

Sylphy's skills are primarily focused around support and she's an extreme yandere. She's been spending most of her time away from Yuzuki-kun learning new support skills.

However, she has other secrets...

[Sasha]

An employee at Wells' Clothing Shop and the most talented seamstress there. She really is a talented seamstress, but she's also a yandere obsessed with Claudia.

It's because of this that she betrayed Claudia and Yuzuki-kun. I don't think they gave her a proper punishment for this.

Regarding this, I will say that any yandere that takes a hostile action against Yuzuki-kun may be forced to suffer a terrible fate.

In other words, Sasha will be punished properly.

There's a high possibility that this punishment won't be depicted in this version, but... I picture something involving blood... maybe an unknown pleasure awakens her from her sleep.

Anyway, she will be punished — do you understand?

[Wells]

The owner of Wells' Clothing Shop and Claudia's father.

He has not become a yandere himself, but... his wife has become one. He's been experiencing a similar struggle to Yuzuki-kun.

I would assume his fear resistance is increasing just like Yuzuki-kun.

[Asia]

Claudia's mother and a severe yandere. Her love for her husband is so deep that she'd willingly cut off his head in order to relieve him of his suffering.

Although, even I as a yandere Goddess am unsure if that is real love or not.

[Karen]

She has black hair and eyes.

The second yandere that's completely obsessed with Claudia.

This girl's yandere trait seems to have been awakened by witnessing Yuzuki-kun's attack on Claudia in her shop.

She's also beyond help.

— Ah, don't get me wrong.

All creatures in this world are a part of me, so if Yuzuki-kun wants to be with any of them, it's not netorare.

Though, that's not to say I don't enjoy the idea of that.

[Rennis]

He is the owner of the clothier that is trying to destroy Wells' Clothing Shop. I feel as if I've heard that name before... Is it just my imagination?

[Ares Chaos]

He has blonde hair and blue eyes. He's the eldest son of the Chaos family and also a yandere.

He wanted to marry Rose and turn her into his ideal woman, but Yuzuki-kun got to her first and turned her into a perverted woman.

For now, he's refusing to accept this reality. Everything happened during Yandere Time, so he was very unstable when he found out about Rose and Yuzuki-kun.

Well, the character introductions are now over.

...how do I say this? The world I created is full of dangerous beauties.

Let's meet again in the next volume.

Side Story

Claudia's Regret

It was many days before Yuzuki would be reborn in this world.

“Do you understand? Men are simple creatures. With such a pure and innocent face, there's no man that won't fall for you.”

A former prostitute slave spoke inside of a small room in a trading company that specializes in selling slaves.

The windows were closed and the curtains drawn. The only light in the room came from a small lamp. In the corner of this room, Claudia sat receiving her first education as a prostitute. It would be more accurate to say she's being forced to learn the basics of prostitution. She showed no signs of listening to the former prostitute's words.

Claudia hoped that by selling herself, her parents would be able to pay off their debts. As far as she was concerned, she had played her part. She was now a slave and had no interest in learning the skills of a prostitute.

“...are you listening, Claudia?”

“I'm listening, but I just don't care to learn.”

“...haa~, I guess it can't be helped. I know how you're feeling, but if you don't learn how to properly handle a man, you'll regret it.”

“Is that... a threat?”

Claudia is still a young woman that's in love with the idea of falling in love. So it should come as no surprise that she felt despair knowing she'd be forced to service an unspecified number of strangers.

This threat from her instructor just added on to the misery she already felt —

“I'm not threatening you. Rather, I don't need to threaten you.”

“...what does that mean?”

She could have chosen not to answer, however, the former prostitute took pity on Claudia.

“Do you not understand your position? It’s already been decided that you’ll be sold to a brothel. You understand that you have no chance of escaping, right?”

“Yeah, well...”

“I understand how you’re feeling. Do you think being forced to sleep with strange men is as bad as it can get? Even if you refuse to learn, your fate won’t change.”

“...it can get worse?”

“So much worse.”

Claudia could tell this wasn’t just a made up story to motivate her. The former prostitute stared off into empty space as sorrow washed over her face.

“What... What happened to you?”

“It was the first job I was ever given.”

“Onee-san’s first job... How did it go?”

“It’s a horrible memory. It’s something I never wanted to think about again, but... for you, I will.”

She told a story of a truly horrendous experience.

She was sold to a brothel to pay off her debt. A woman with no experience would never be able to satisfy a man that visits a brothel... She was treated like nothing more than a tool.

“Even though my first experience was horrible, it didn’t get any better. When I first started, I held value as an unsullied girl, but after being used countless times... What use does a soiled prostitute with no skill in bed have?”

Despite Claudia’s fear over what she may hear, the trepidation she felt over the

uncertainty was far greater. She needed to know.

“If she’s unable to satisfy the customers with her technique, then you must find another way for her to satisfy them. For example, I’d be given to customers with special requests. Every day I’d be passed between violent customer after violent customer.”

“There can’t be people...”

“There are. And if you reach that point, it won’t matter how much you beg, there’s no coming back. If you don’t want this to be your future, you’ll start learning now.”

“...if I do, does that mean they’ll be gentle?”

“I can’t say that for sure, but the likelihood of you being mistreated will decline. Besides, you’re beautiful and have a rare skill to resist yanderelization. If you’re lucky, someone may offer to purchase you.”

Purchase — in other words, she’d be bought by a rich person and treated as something resembling a mistress. It may be better than being a prostitute, but it was still not the future Claudia wanted.

Even if she doesn’t refine her technique, her resistance to yanderelization is highly sought after and it’s likely she’d be purchased anyway.

— and, with this thought in mind, she didn’t take her lessons seriously.

And not long after — the brothel she was sold to was engulfed in flames.

Claudia’s face and body were covered in burns. Healing magic had no effect on her injuries. The ugly scars on her body removed any value she would’ve held as a prostitute.

Claudia was given to a slave merchant to be sold on behalf of the brothel.

“That’s... terrible. Please, show me another girl.”

“Certainly... Go back inside.”

“...yes.”

Claudia put her robes back on and exited the room.

After confirming the customer and her owner were no longer around, Claudia broke down in tears.

There were many customers interested in her due to her high yandere resistance... but the moment they saw her burns, they looked disgusted.

This continued on day after day. Her treatment worsened with every customer that turned her away.

Then, one day, it all became too much for her to bear and she was ready to give up —

“Claudia, a customer wishes to see you. He’s just a boy, so don’t expect much, but you have the qualities he’s looking for.”

Lang, the slave merchant, called out into the back of the shop. Claudia walked to the waiting area and saw a boy that was quite young.

He was close to Claudia’s age. He wasn’t ugly — in fact, he was actually Claudia’s type.

“Claudia, introduce yourself to our customer.”

“...of course. Nice to meet you, my name is Claudia.”

Claudia gave a curt introduction. It didn’t matter to her. She knew the moment this boy saw her scars, he’d turn her away like the rest.

However —

“.....What do you think? After seeing her burns, do you still wish to purchase her?”

“Ah, the burns don’t really matter to me. I’m more concerned about the type of person she is.”

“.....Eh?”

He said this even after seeing her horrible burns. Claudia couldn't help but open her eyes wide in shock. And the boy went even further.

"What I'm looking for is someone I can trust completely. That's all I want."

No one that had ever seen her scars had accepted her. When the boy saw her scars, he looked as if he pitied her, but there was no disgust in his eyes.

He still wanted her. This made Claudia want to become this kind boy's slave.

And —

"Then, please let me buy you."

"Yes. Now, you are my master."

On this day, Claudia chose to become this boy's slave.

She became this boy's — No, Yuzuki's slave by choice, but that's not to say she was devoted to him right from the start.

Yuzuki could give her orders as her master, but he chose to treat her as a friend — or maybe even a lover — and respected her will.

Additionally, when Yuzuki risked everything to bring her back to life, Claudia could no longer resist her budding feelings for him.

And then Yuzuki told her of his dream to someday work with clothing, just like Claudia. It wasn't long before she was completely infatuated with him.

— and yet...

"So, what exactly are you doing, Master?"

Inside of Wells' Clothing Shop, Claudia's beloved master was lying on the floor as her precious sister straddled him.

"What..."

When Claudia first saw Yuzuki's face, he looked as if he were in trouble. When he saw her, his face turned pale. For a moment, Claudia thought this could just be a misunderstanding.

"Ehehe~, onii-chan, that felt great."

"...oh~"

Claudia's voice lowered after hearing the sweet moans leak from Lythtis' mouth.

"N-No, please don't misunderstand."

"Oh, I haven't misunderstood anything. You're cheating, right? You cheated on me with my sister."

"No, that's wrong!"

Yuzuki desperately pleaded for her to understand. Of course, this really was all just an unfortunate misunderstanding, and this would all be explained to Claudia later, but... at that moment, Claudia didn't care to hear his explanation.

And so —

(If you don't learn how to properly handle a man, you'll regret it.)

The words of the former prostitute echoed in her mind.



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